

The cover art is a vibrant illustration. In the foreground, Clary Faye has long, flowing red hair and green eyes, wearing a blue dress with a white heart-shaped cutout. She holds a white sword vertically with both hands. Behind her, Jace Wayland has short, wavy blonde hair and is looking down at the sword. He wears a white shirt with a red patterned collar and a blue sash. The background is dark blue with gold stars, a large white moon, and a stylized rose. The title 'THE MORTAL INSTRUMENTS' is in large, ornate gold letters, with 'THE GRAPHIC NOVEL' in smaller gold letters below it.

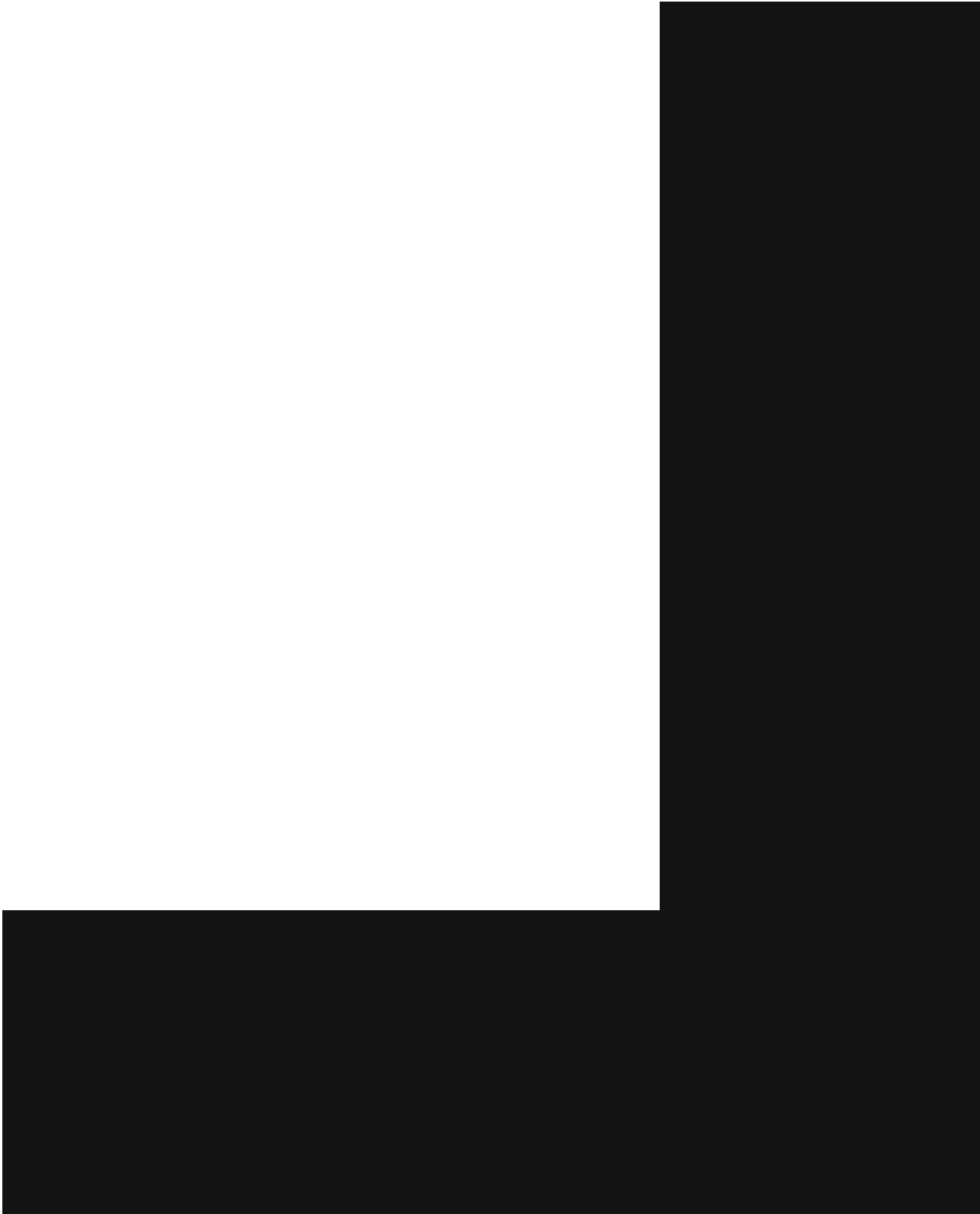
THE MORTAL INSTRUMENTS

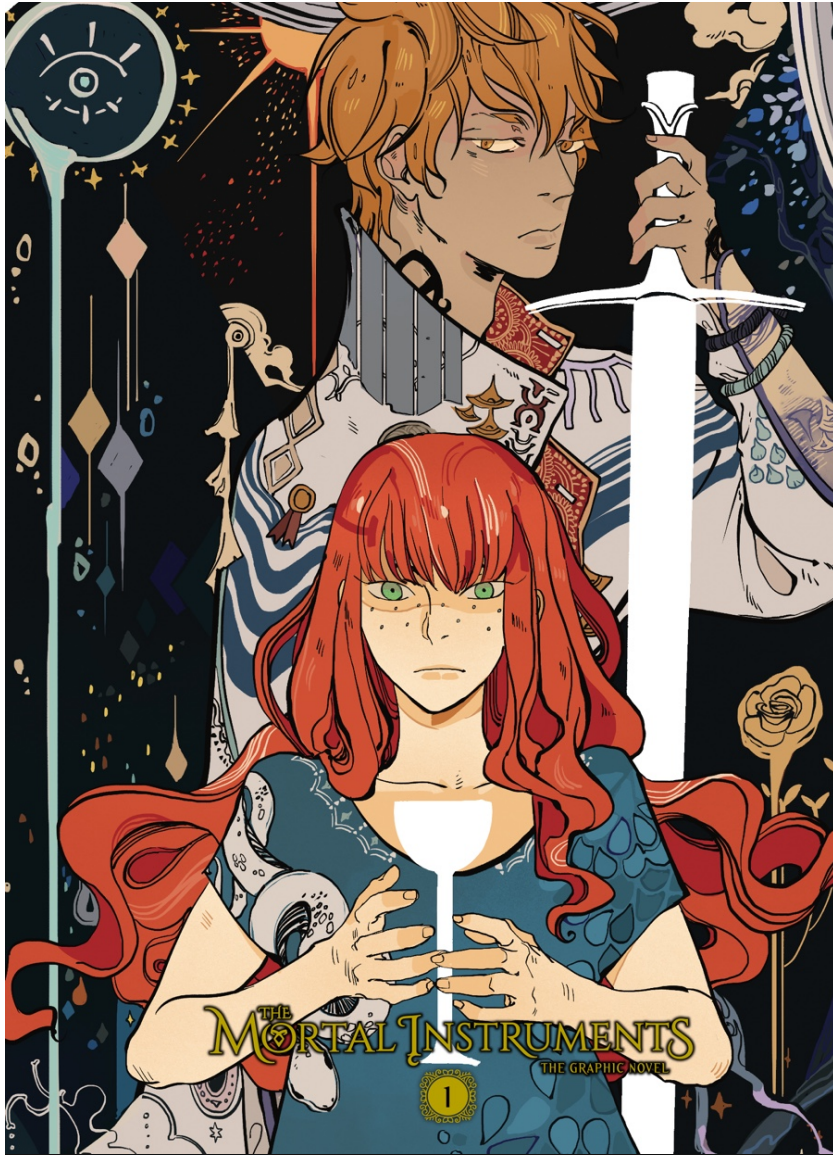
THE GRAPHIC NOVEL

STORY BY
CASSANDRA CLARE

1

ART BY
CASSANDRA JEAN



















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FROM CASSANDRA CLARE



I'm delighted to share *The Mortal Instruments* graphic novels with you at last. I've looked forward to this adaptation for years, hoping it would take shape, and I'm thrilled to see Clary and her friends take on new life in a new medium.

As a big fan of graphic novels, film, and television, when I write I tend to have a visual, cinematic vision of the scenes I'm composing. One of the wonderful aspects of graphic novel adaptation is that you get to see your favorite scenes brought to life in a manner that remains very faithful to the way they occur in the source material, while at the same time getting to layer in lots of fun little details, visual clues, and facial expressions that wouldn't otherwise be included.

Cassandra Jean is the perfect person to bring *The Mortal Instruments* to life visually. I first encountered Cassandra's work when I came across her Shadowhunter fan art. I was blown away by how similar her renderings of the characters were to the way I envisioned them in my own mind. Eventually, I hired her to create official Shadowhunter artwork, including a tarot deck and a series of character portraits based on the Victorian language of flowers. At this point, it's getting hard to keep track of all the wonderful Shadow World art she's created, and her illustrations have become a vital and familiar part of the Shadowhunter chronicles. With this project, I love that she gets to return to where it all started... with Clary and Simon, Jace, Isabelle, and Alec, and their fateful evening at the Pandemonium Club.

This graphic adaptation feels especially appropriate, since Clary herself is an artist and avid reader of manga, comics, and other sequential art. I've always aimed to write about people who feel as real as friends, and since so many of my friends love comics and graphic novels, I wrote characters who share those interests. Clary and Simon would love this adaptation. I know I sure do.

THE MORTAL INSTRUMENTS

THE GRAPHIC NOVEL

CASSANDRA CLARE
CASSANDRA JEAN

ART AND ADAPTATION: CASSANDRA JEAN
LETTERING: JU-YOUN LEE

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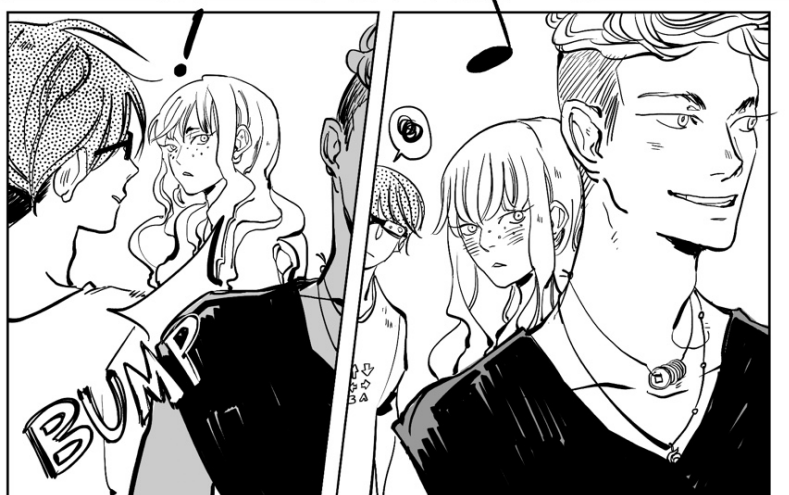
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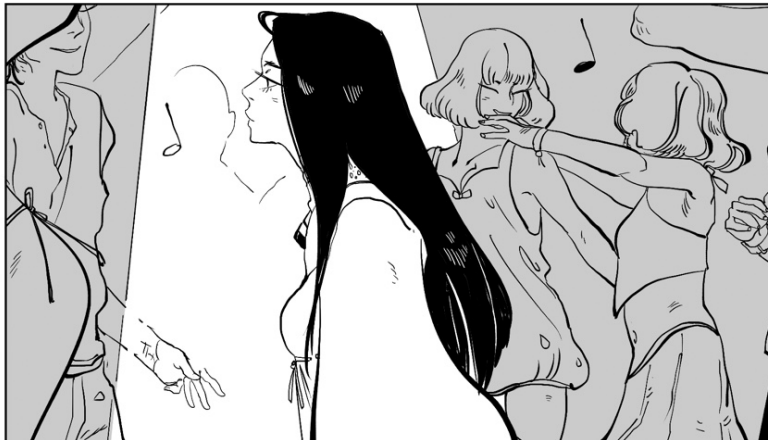
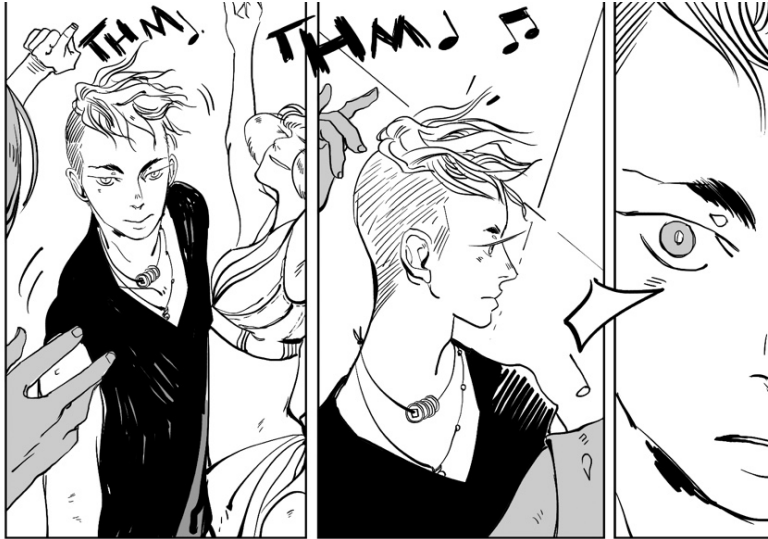
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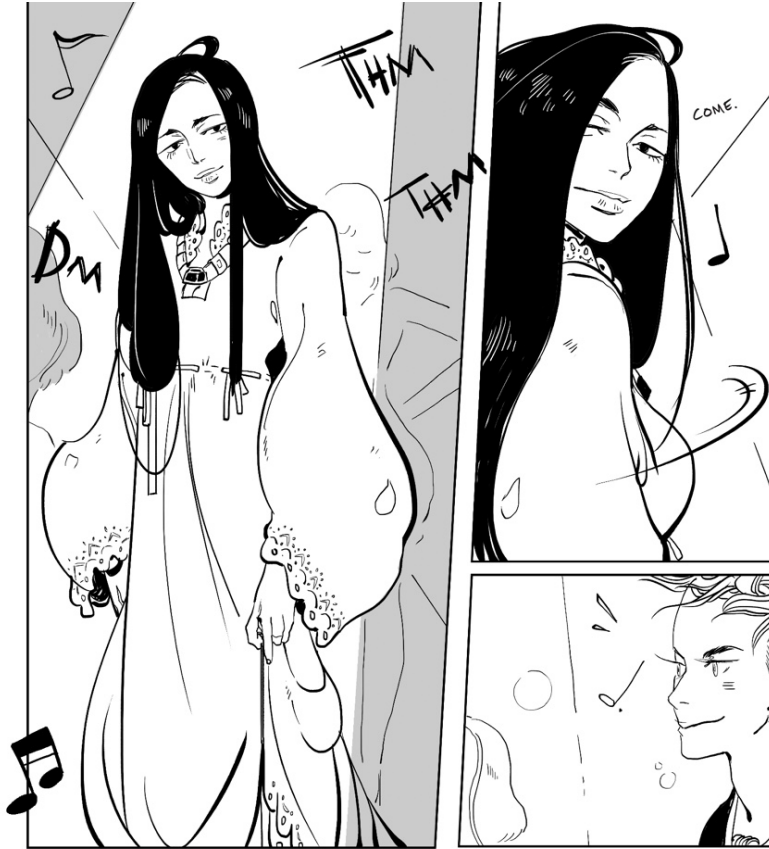


CHAPTER 1



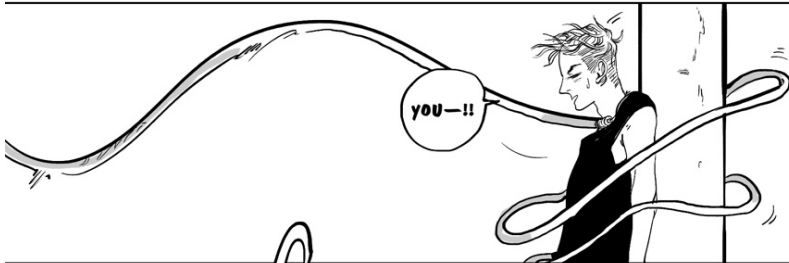


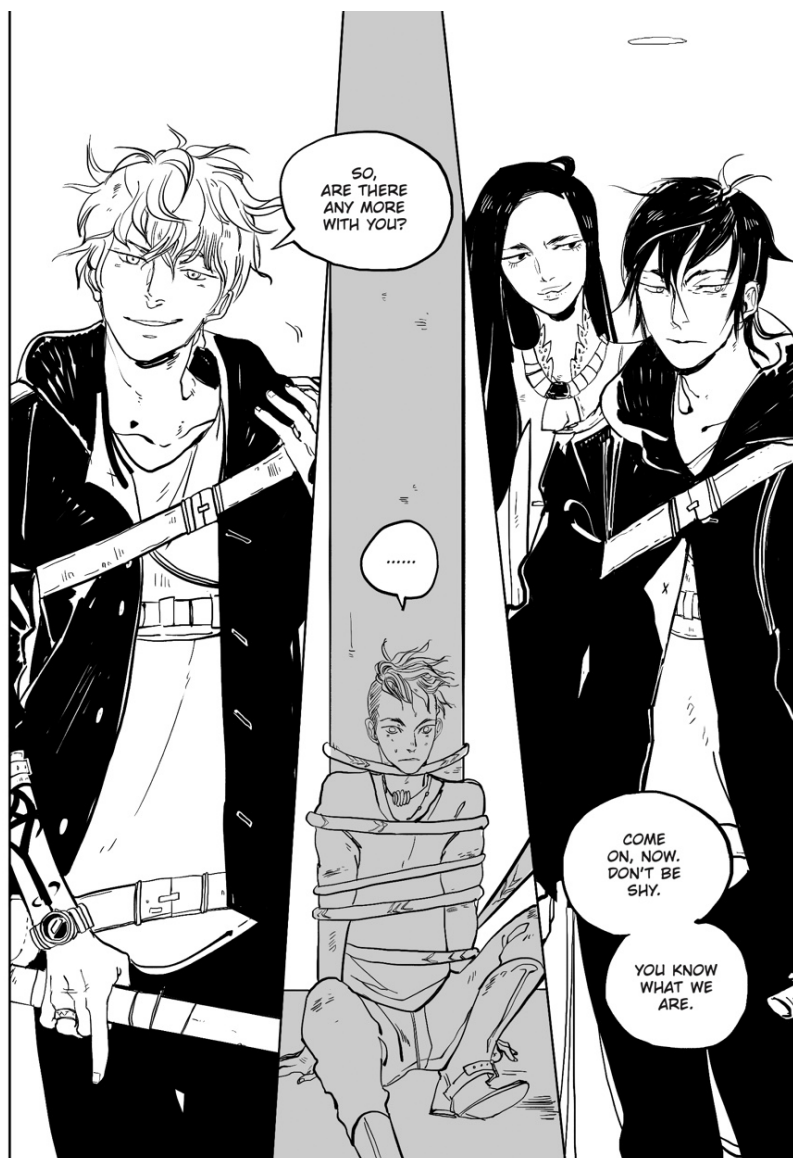


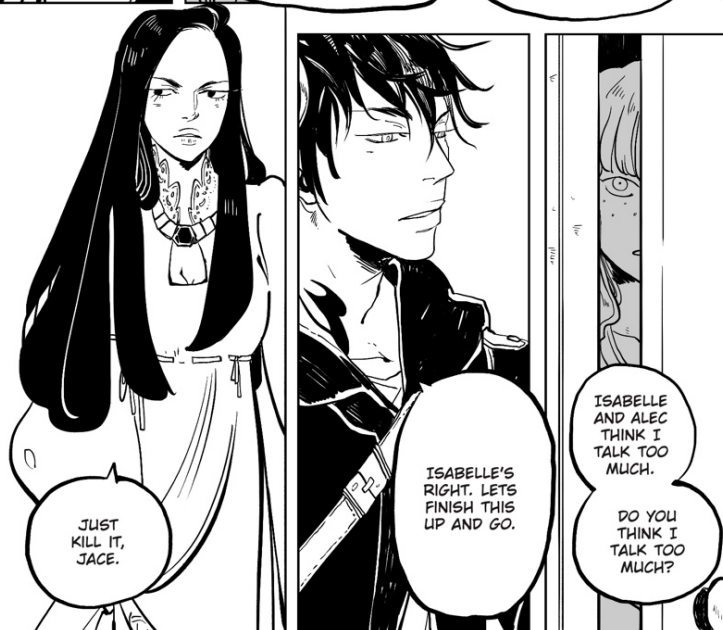


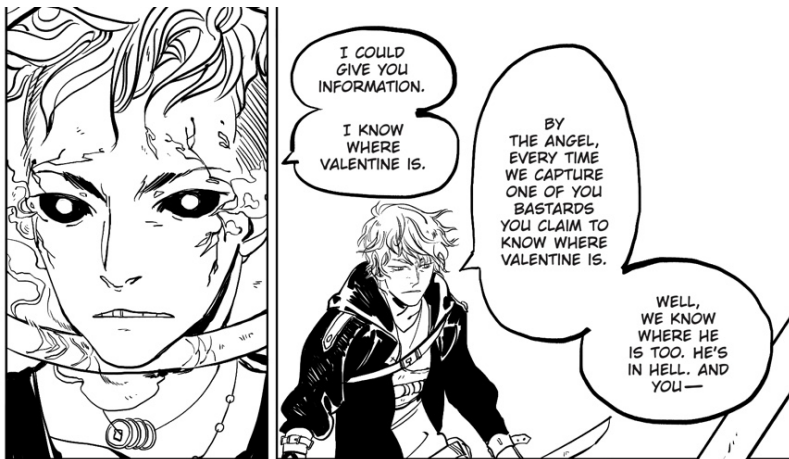


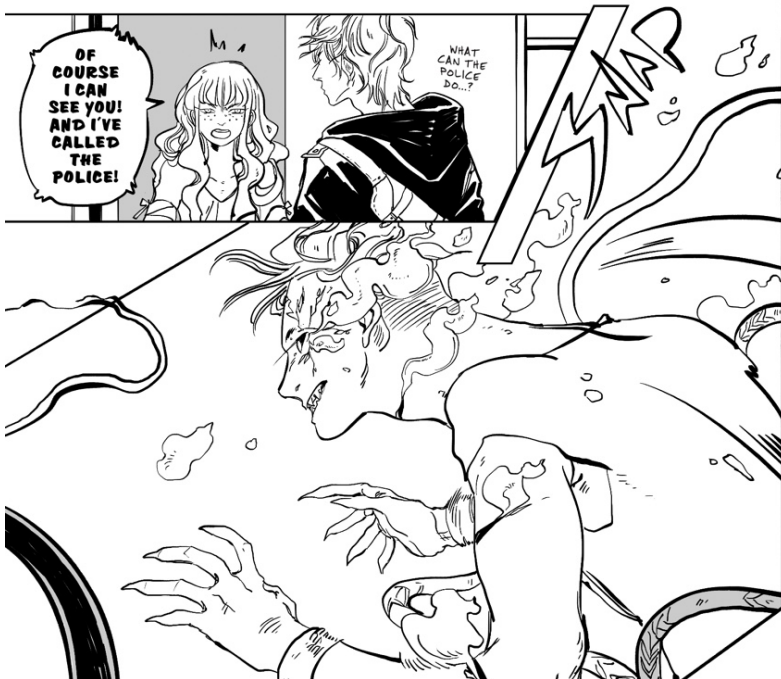
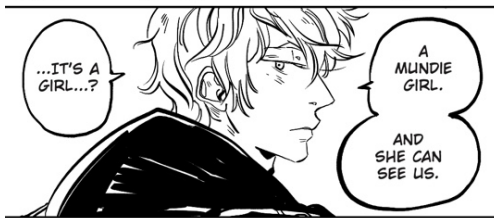
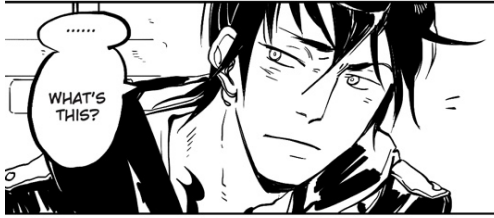


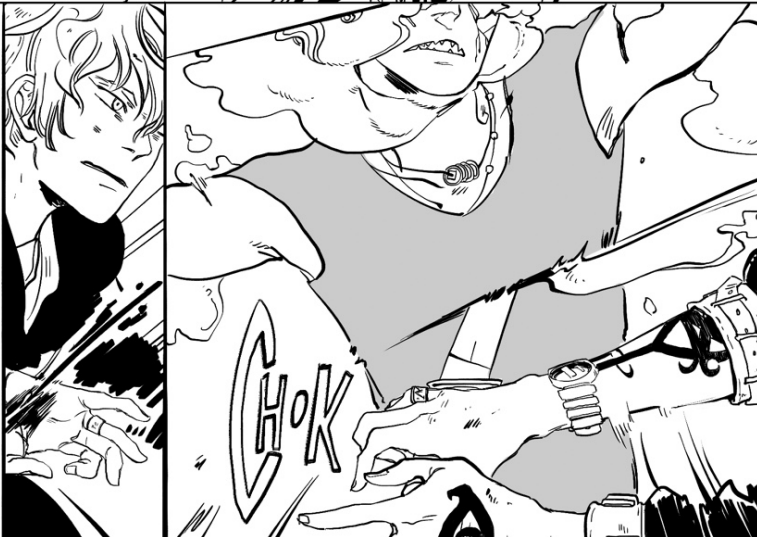


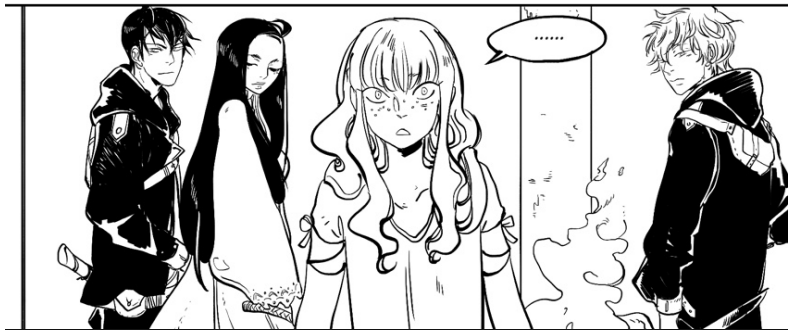


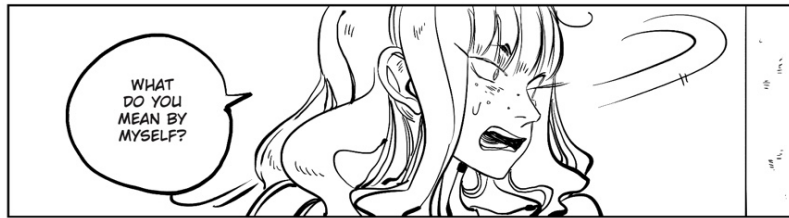


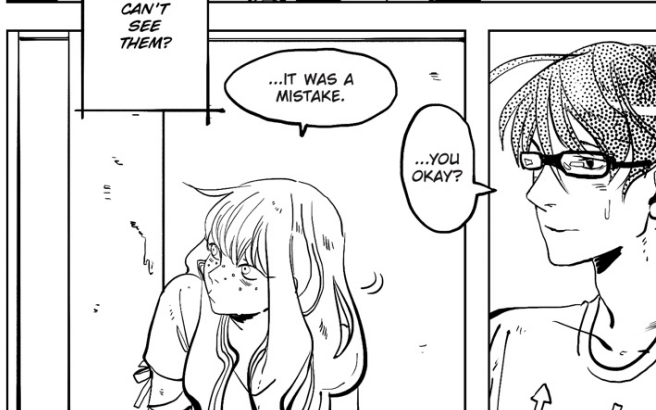
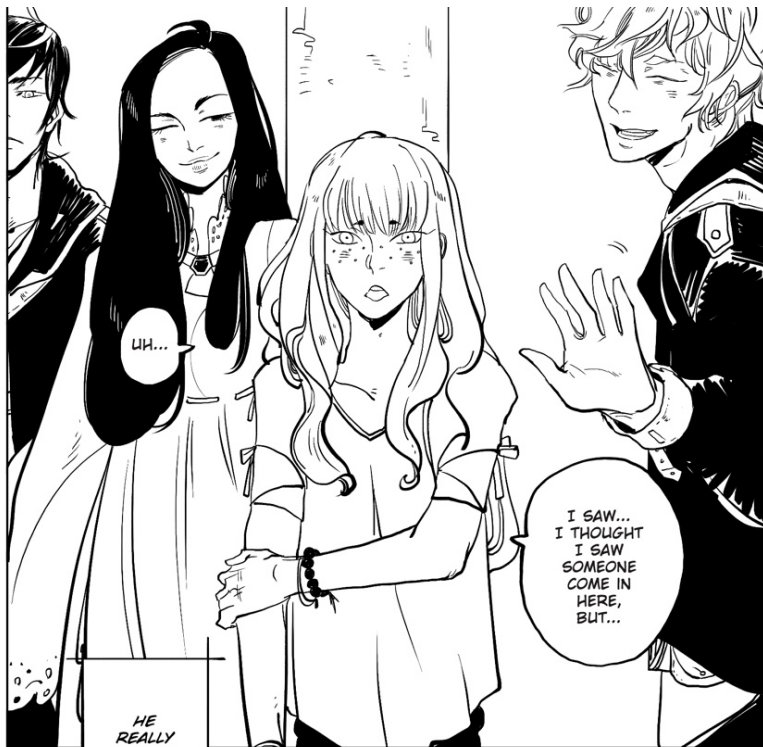






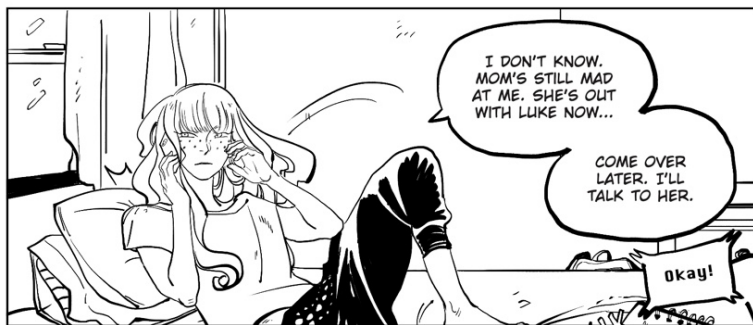
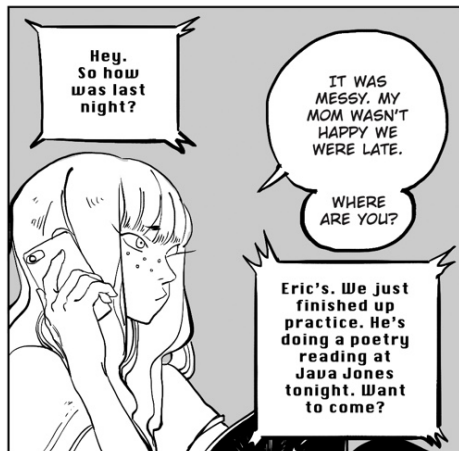
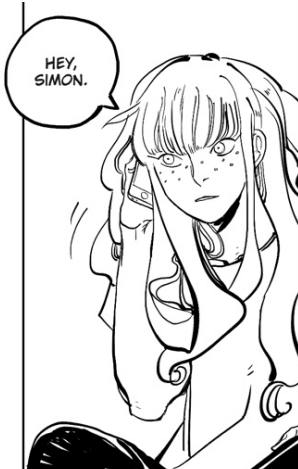


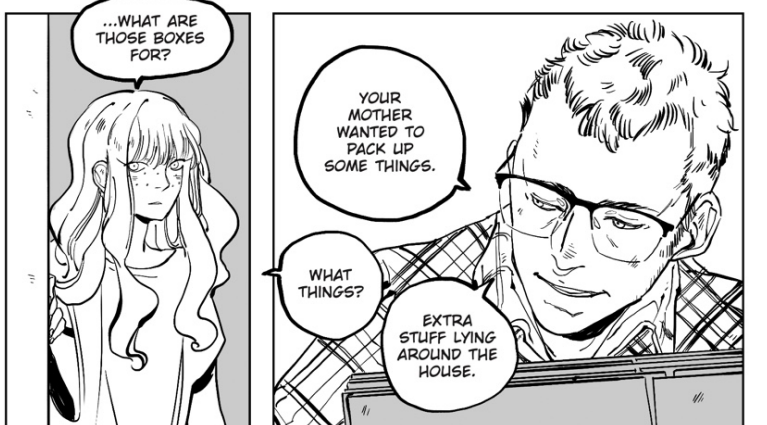
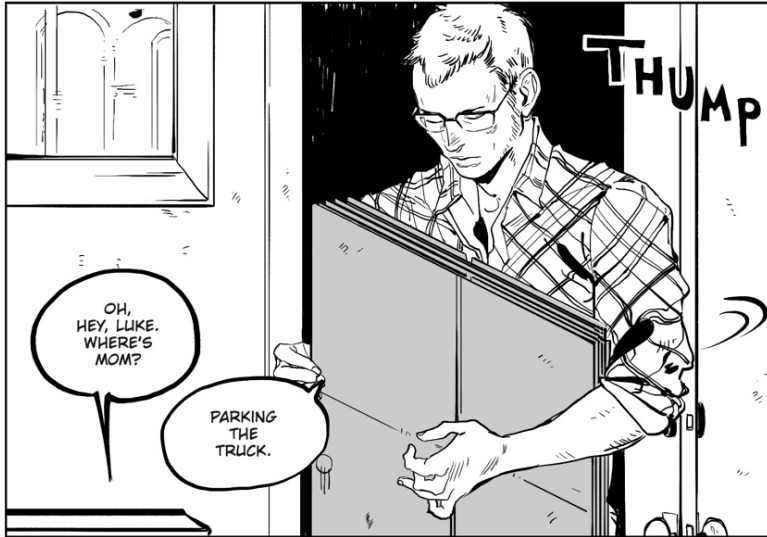


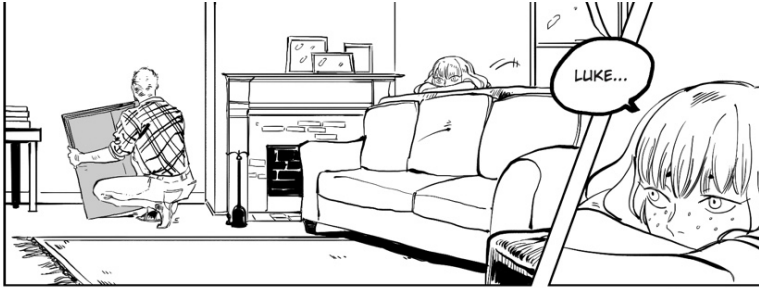




...UGH, HIS
LEGS LOOK
WEIRD...



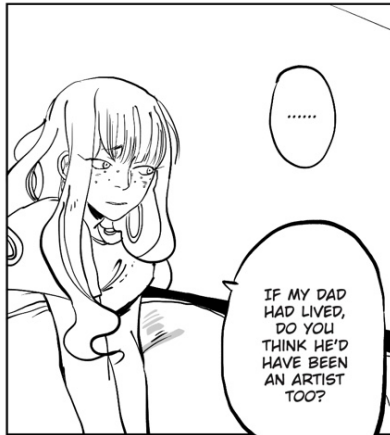




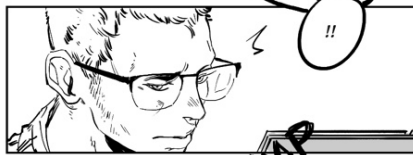


CLARY, YOU'RE AN ARTIST, LIKE YOUR MOTHER. THAT MEANS YOU SEE THE WORLD IN WAYS OTHER PEOPLE DON'T. IT'S YOUR GIFT, TO SEE THE BEAUTY AND HORROR IN ORDINARY THINGS.

IT DOESN'T MAKE YOU CRAZY—JUST DIFFERENT.



IF MY DAD HAD LIVED, DO YOU THINK HE'D HAVE BEEN AN ARTIST TOO?

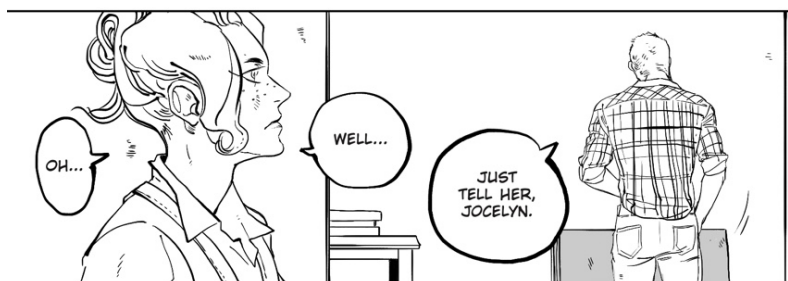
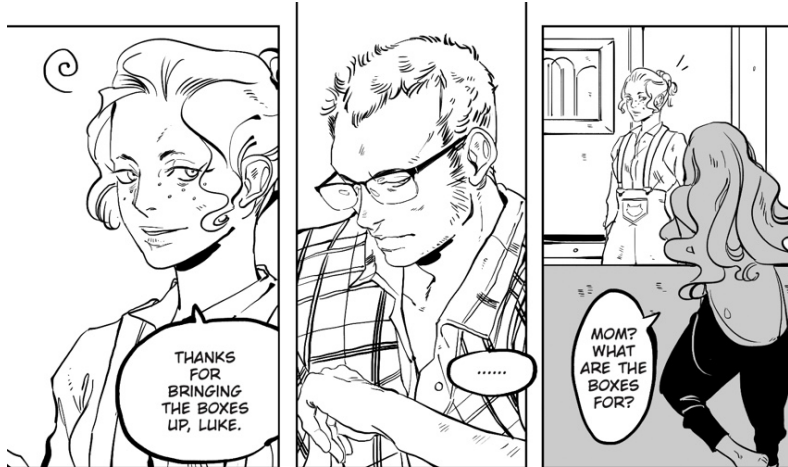


!!



SORRY IT TOOK ME SO LONG TO FIND A PARKING PLACE.

HI, MOM.







.....

...BANE...

I'VE BEEN
CALLING HIM
FOR THREE
WEEKS...

JOCELYN,
YOU CAN'T
KEEP GOING
TO HIM
FOREVER.

BUT
CLARY—

I CAN'T
JUST KEEP
HER AT
HOME, NOT
LET HER
GO OUT.
SHE WON'T
PUT UP
WITH IT.

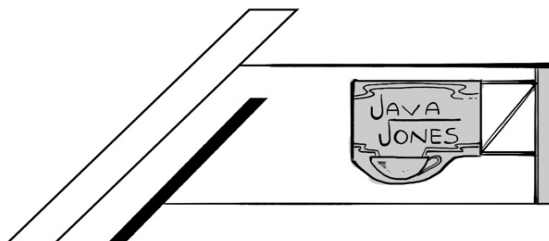
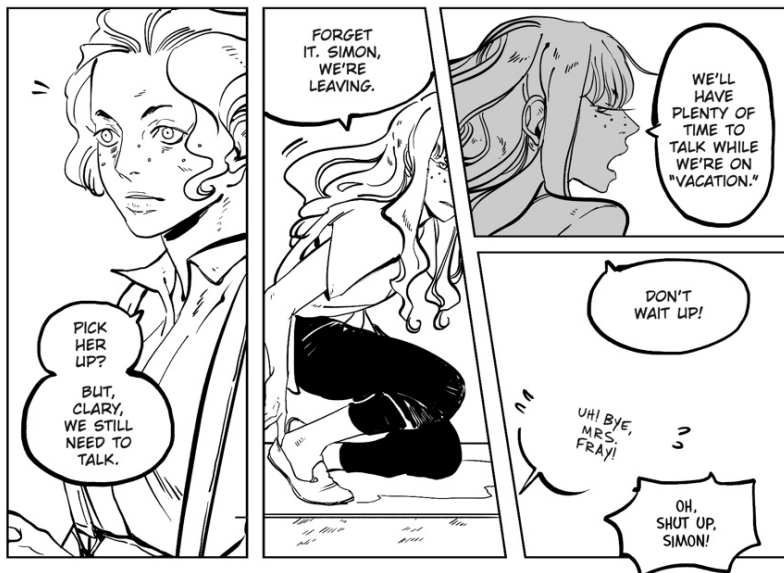


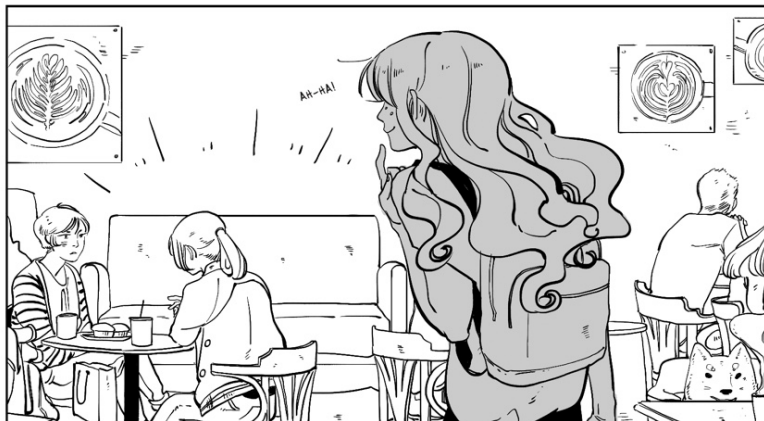
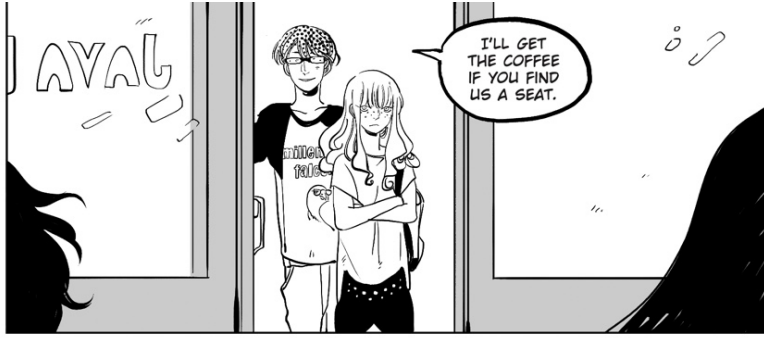
OF COURSE
SHE WON'T!
SHE'S NOT A
PET. SHE'S A
TEENAGER!

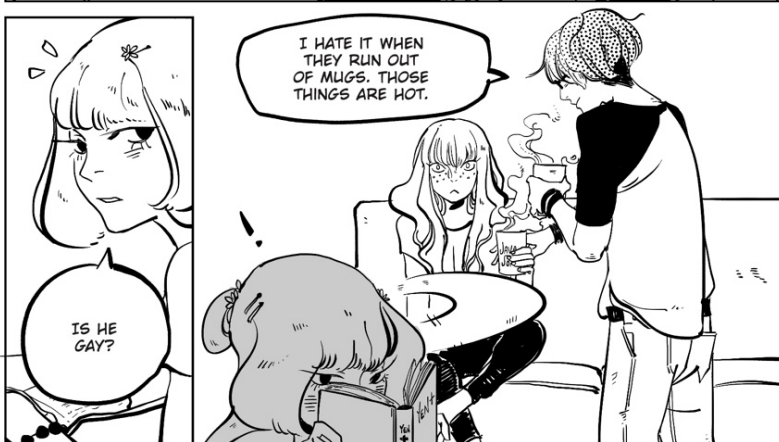
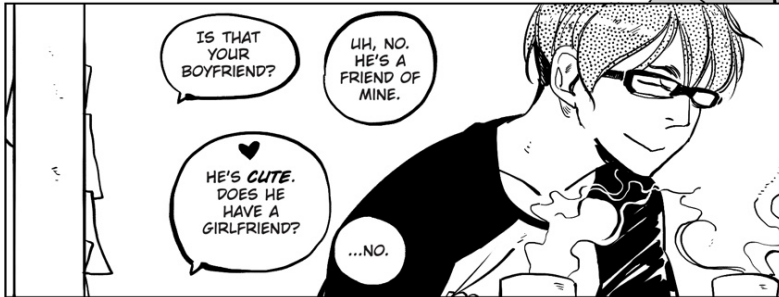
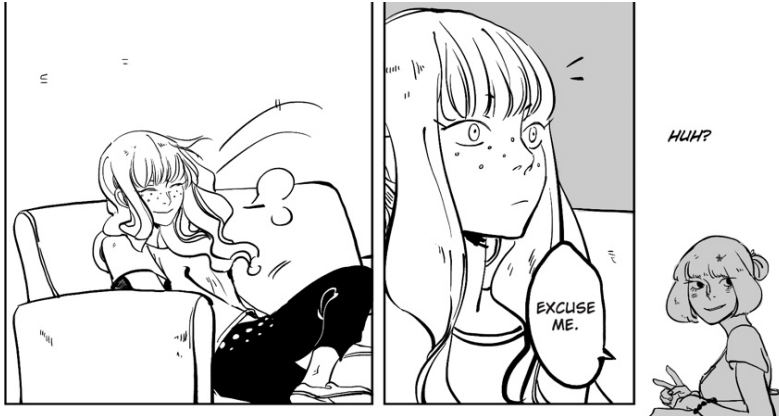


IF WE
WERE OUT
OF THE
CITY...

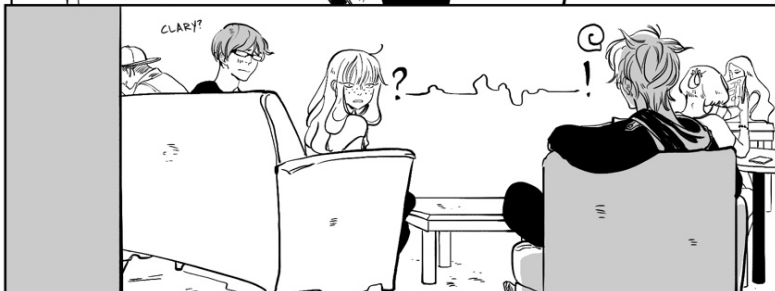
TALK
TO HER,
JOCELYN.
I MEAN IT.

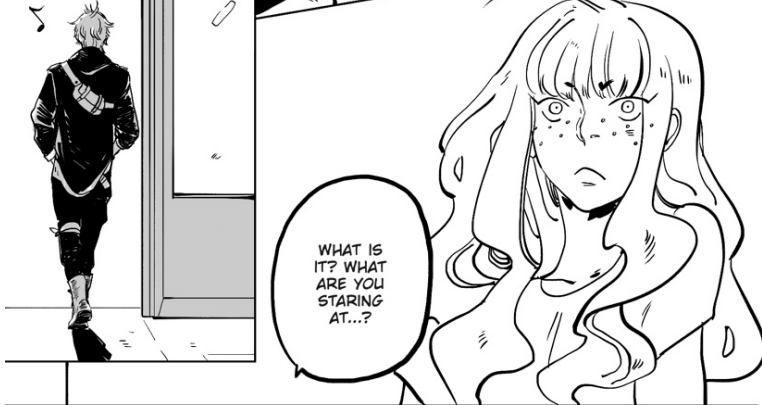


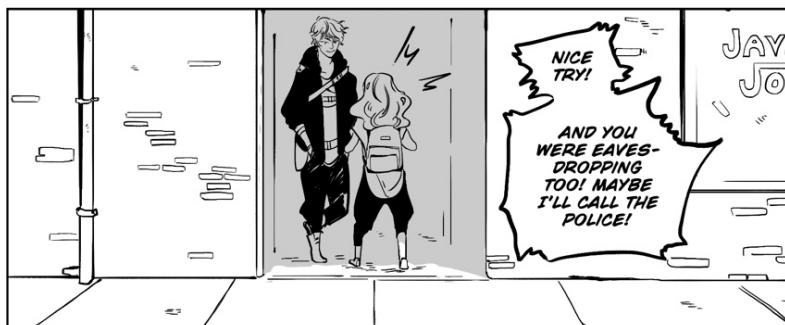


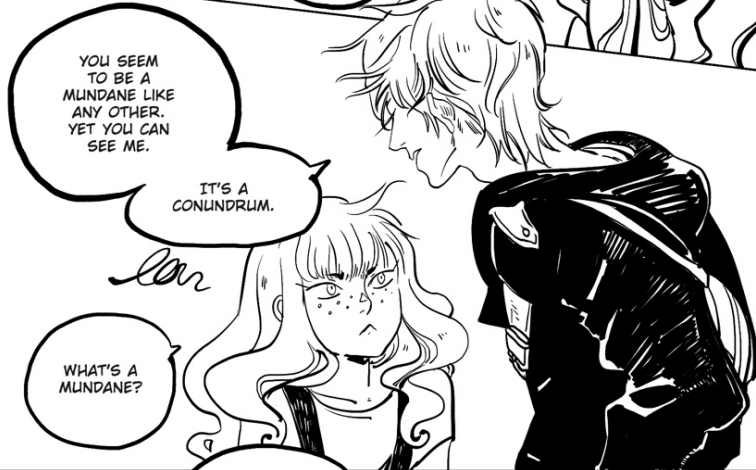








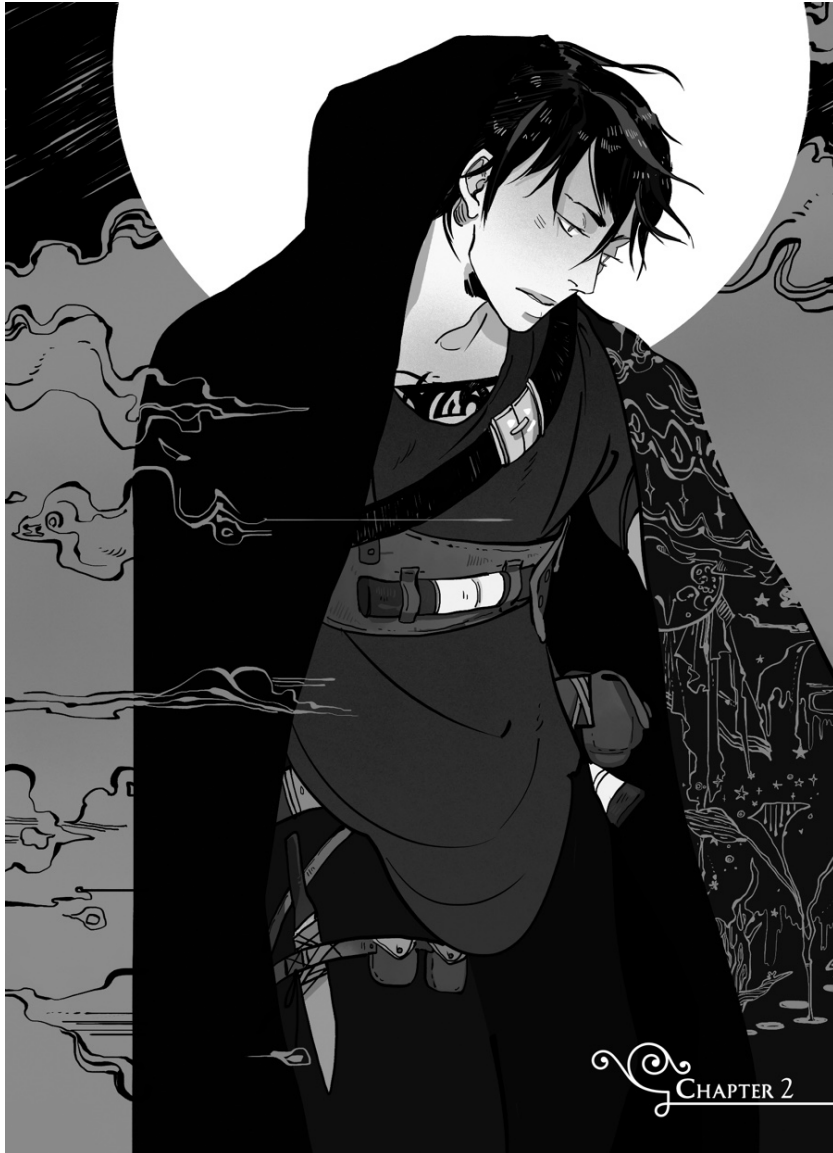


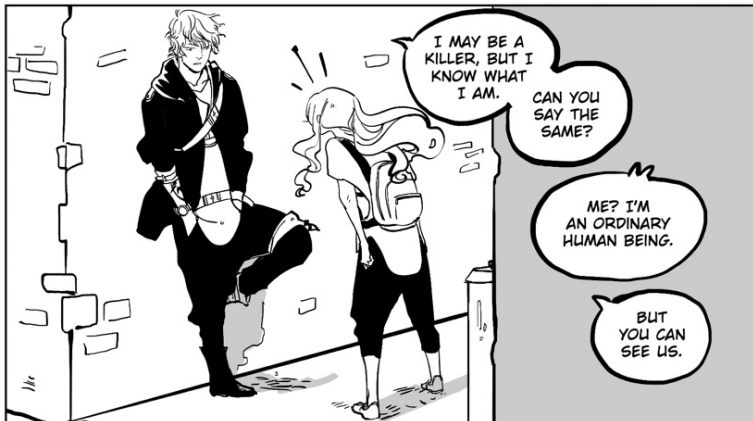
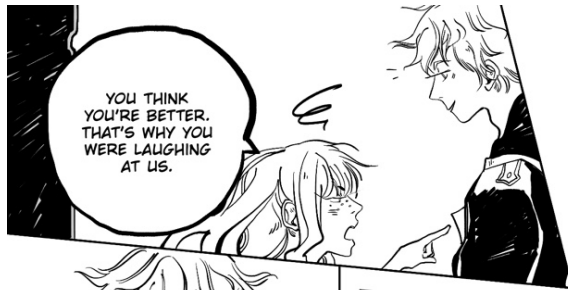


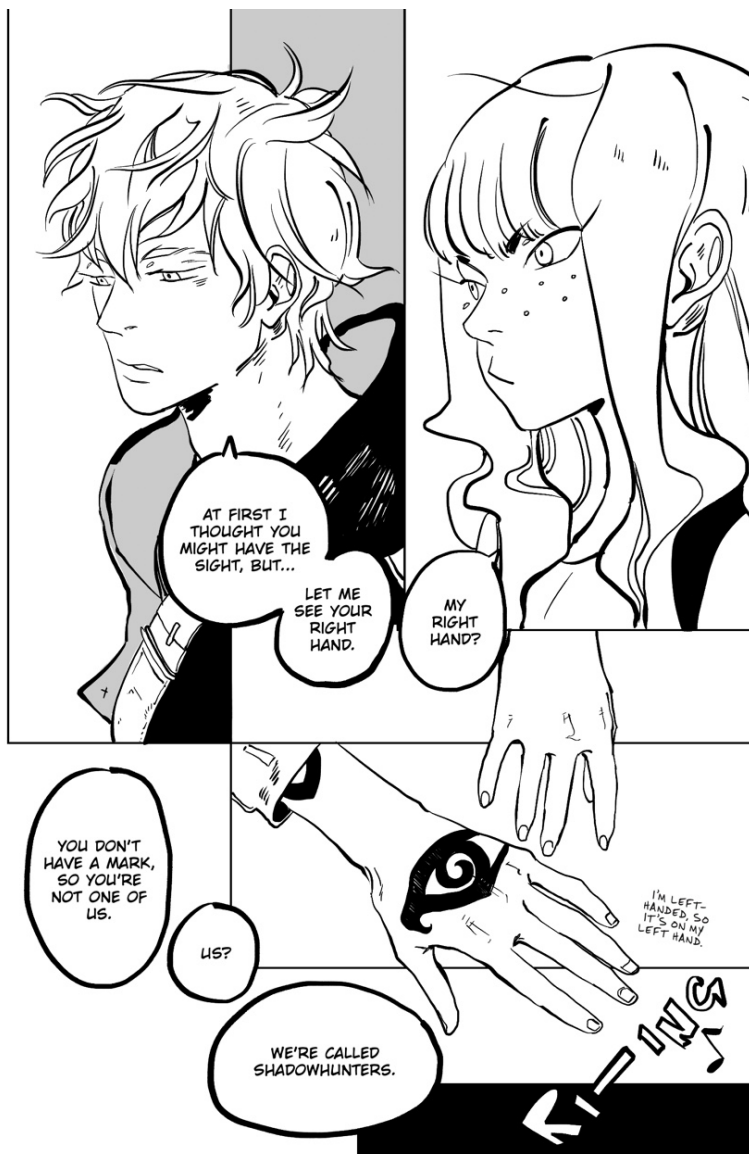


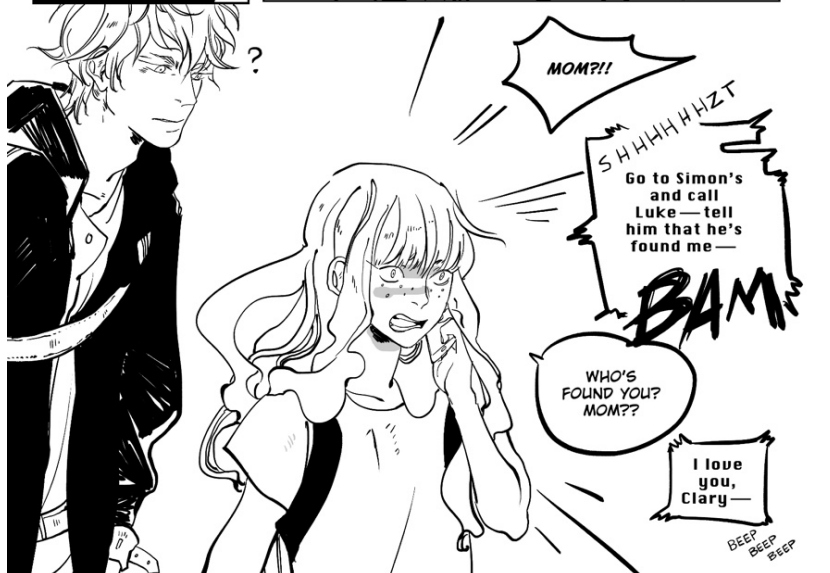
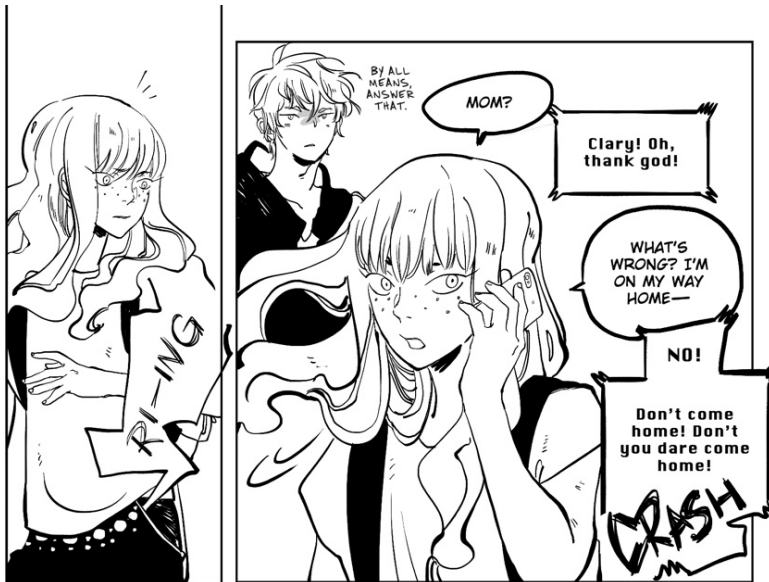


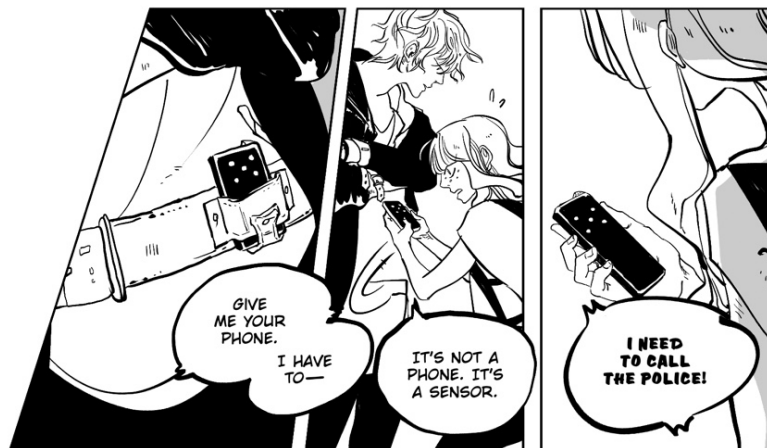
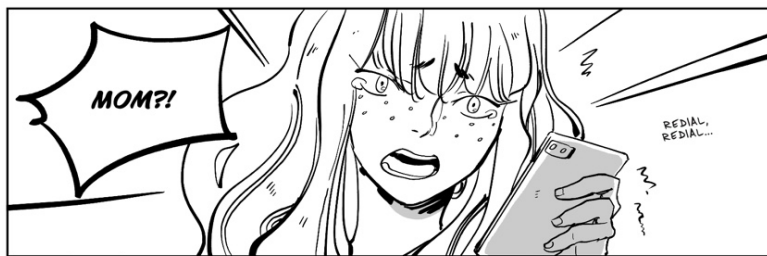
THE
MORTAL INSTRUMENTS
THE GRAPHIC NOVEL

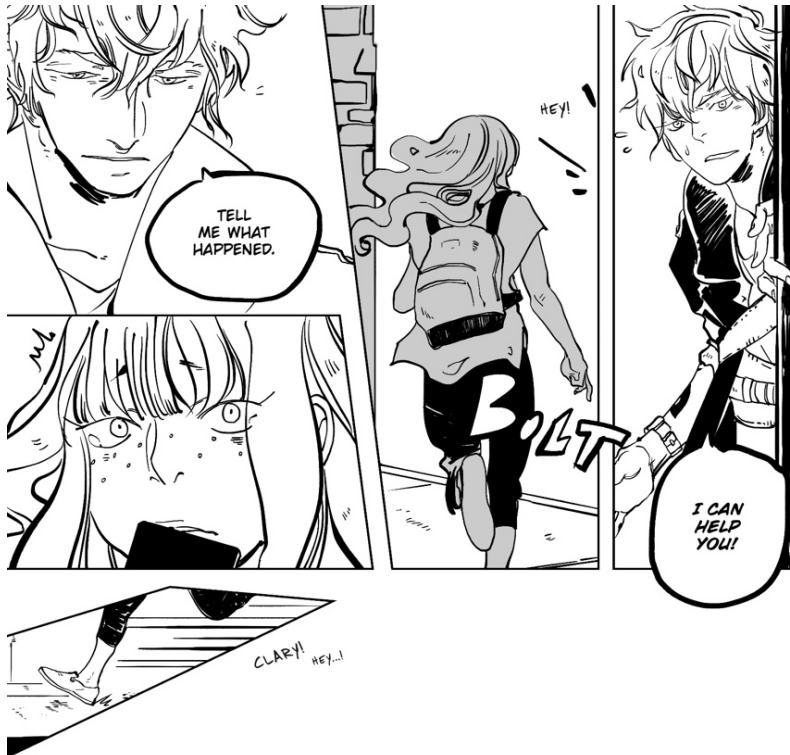


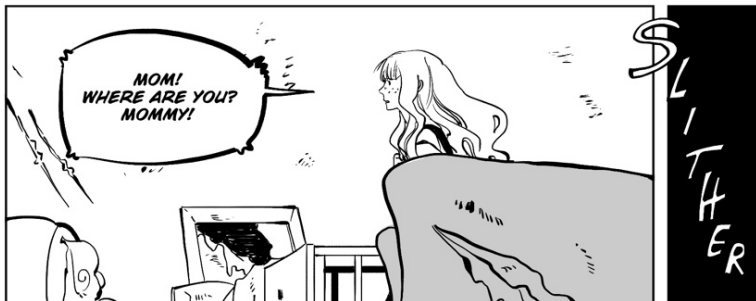


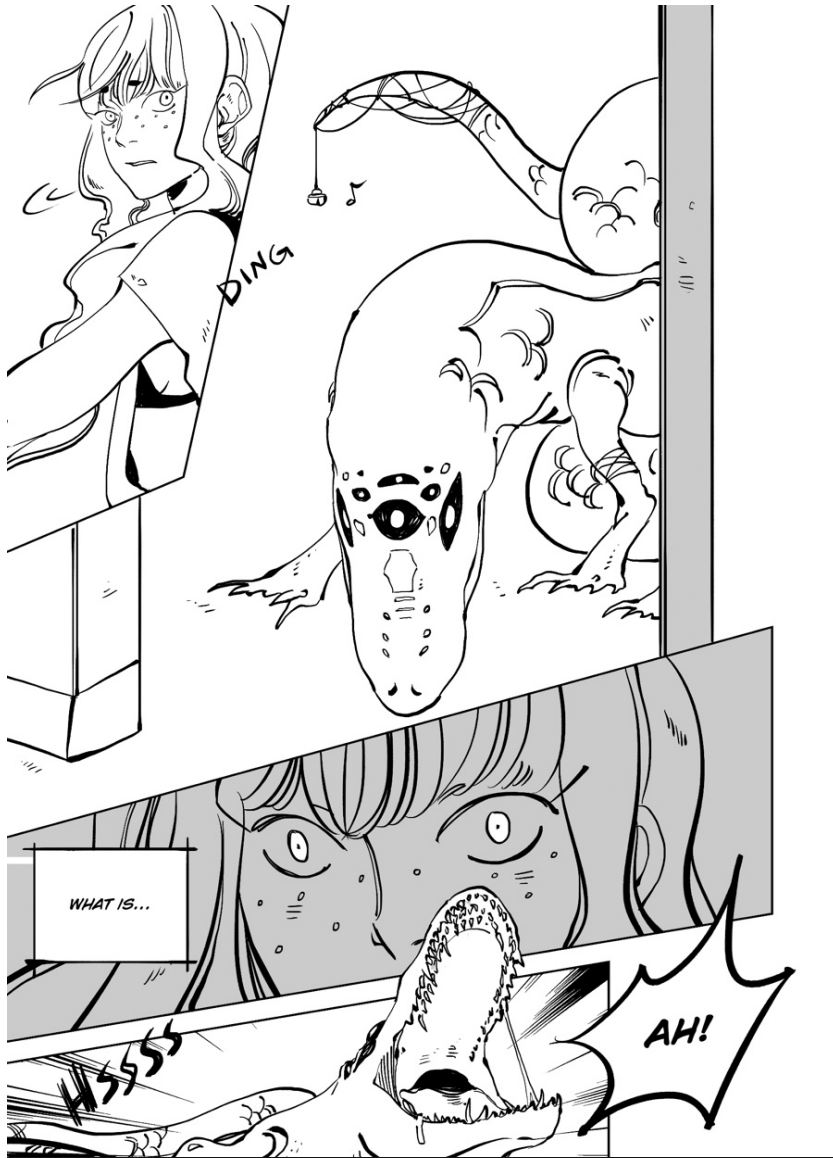
















BONES,
TO CRUNCH,
TO SUCK OUT
THE MARROW,
TO DRINK THE
VEINS...

BUT IT IS
NOT ALLOWED,
TO SWALLOW,
TO SAVOR.



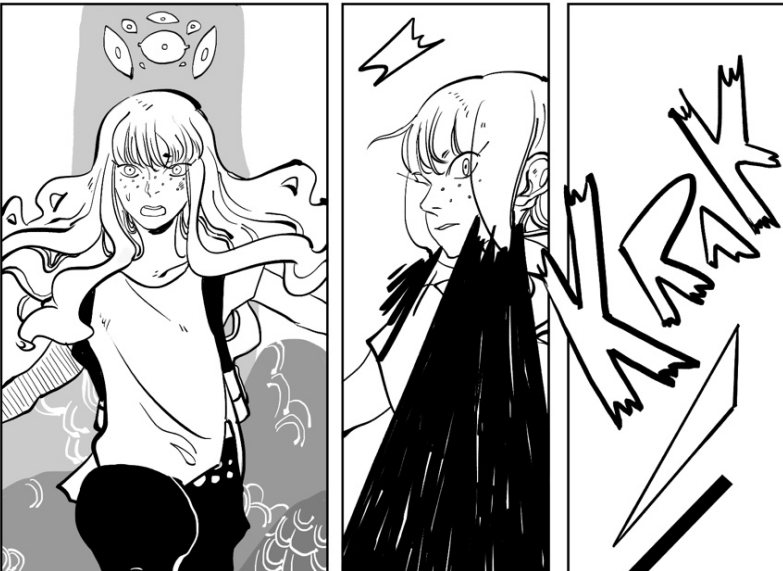
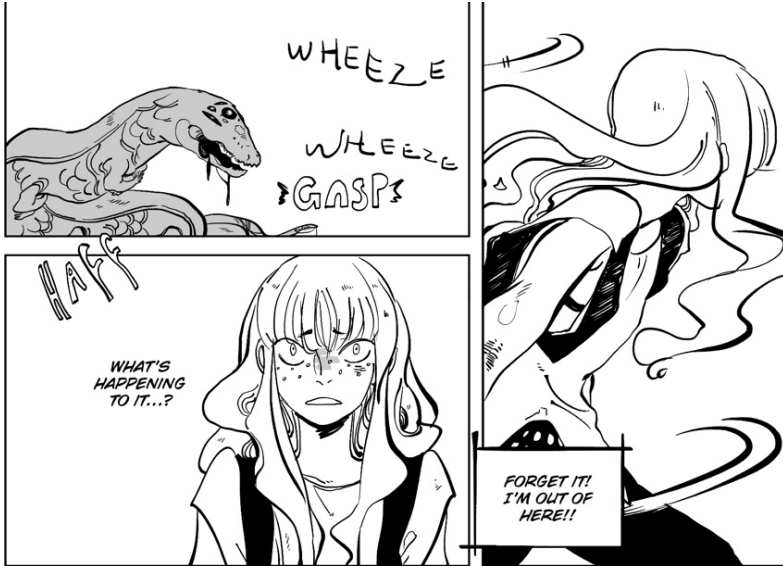
VALENTINE WILL
NEVER KNOW. HE
SAID NOTHING
ABOUT A GIRL.
VALENTINE WILL
NOT BE ANGRY.

WH-WHAT
IS THIS
THING...?









DO YOU THINK
SHE'LL EVER WAKE
UP? IT'S BEEN
THREE DAYS.

YOU HAVE
TO GIVE HER
TIME.

DEMON POISON
IS STRONG
STUFF, AND SHE'S
MUNDANE.

MUNDIES DIE
AWFULLY EASY,
DON'T THEY?

I TOLD YOU
IT WAS THE
SAME GIRL.

I KNOW.
JACE SAID
SHE KILLED
A RAVENER.

SPEAKING OF
WHICH, WHERE
IS JACE?

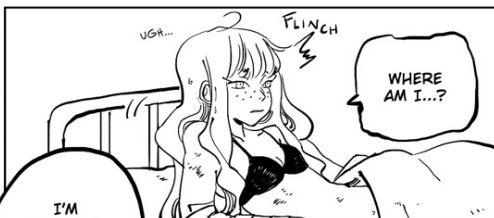
HODGE SAID
HE HASN'T BEEN
TO SEE HER SINCE
HE BROUGHT HER
HERE.

LOOK!
SHE
MOVED!



HODGE WILL
BE PLEASED.
WE ALL
THOUGHT
YOU'D DIE IN
YOUR SLEEP.

I'M
ISABELLE
LIGHTWOOD,
BY THE
WAY.



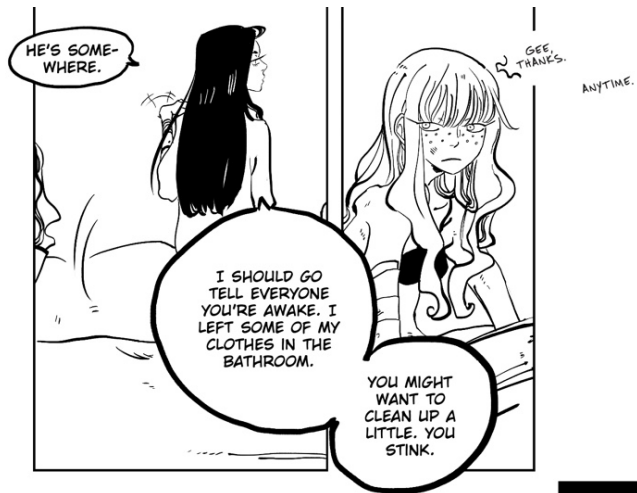
THE
INSTITUTE.
JACE
BROUGHT
YOU HERE.

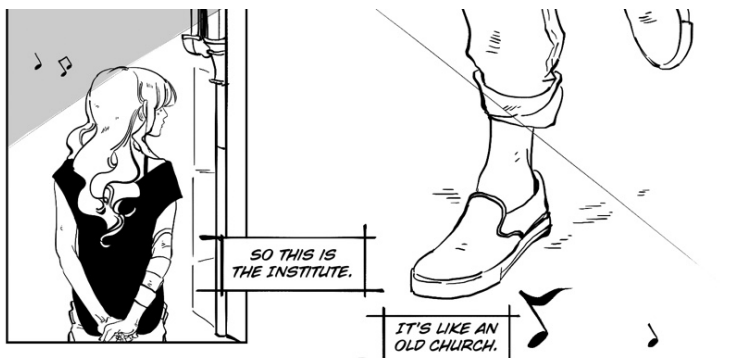


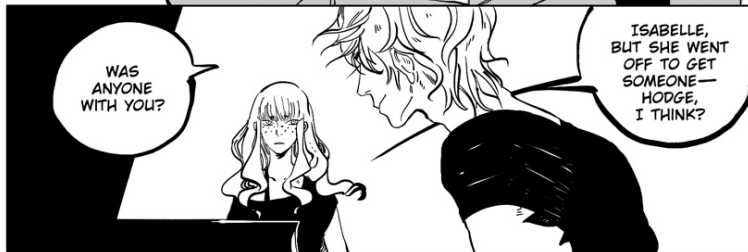
HE SAID
YOU KILLED
A RAVENER
DEMON ALL BY
YOURSELF. IS
THAT TRUE?

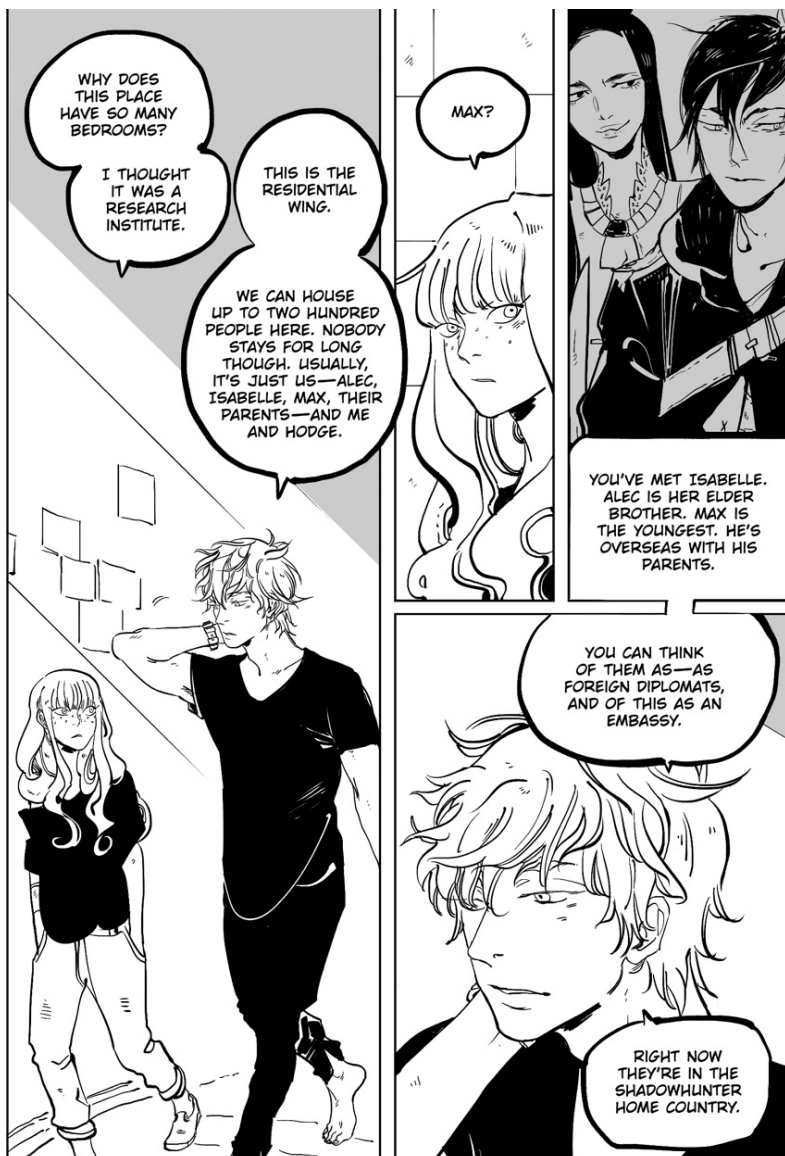
...I GUESS
I DID.

WHERE
IS JACE?









WHY DOES
THIS PLACE
HAVE SO MANY
BEDROOMS?

I THOUGHT
IT WAS A
RESEARCH
INSTITUTE.

THIS IS THE
RESIDENTIAL
WING.

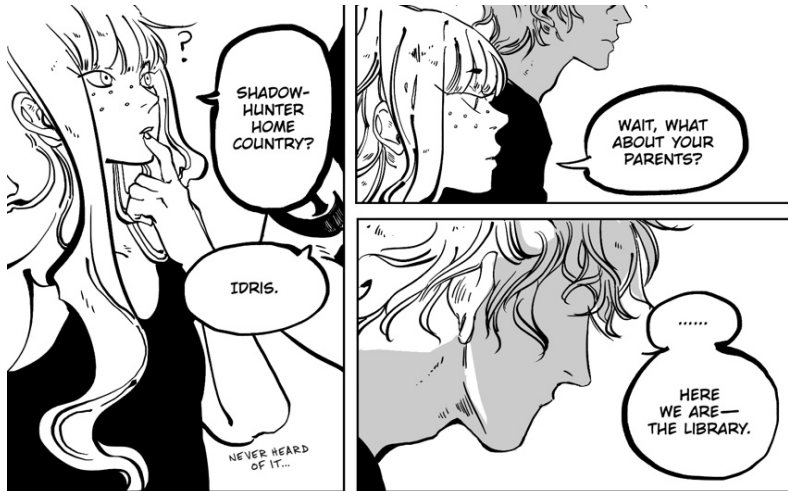
WE CAN HOUSE
UP TO TWO HUNDRED
PEOPLE HERE. NOBODY
STAYS FOR LONG
THOUGH. USUALLY,
IT'S JUST US—ALEC,
ISABELLE, MAX, THEIR
PARENTS—AND ME
AND HODGE.

MAX?

YOU'VE MET ISABELLE.
ALEC IS HER ELDER
BROTHER. MAX IS
THE YOUNGEST. HE'S
OVERSEAS WITH HIS
PARENTS.

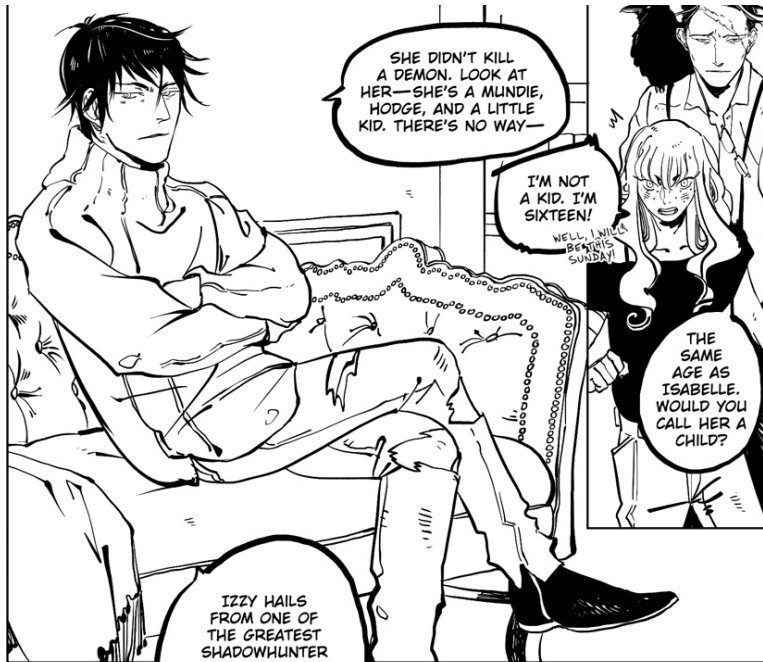
YOU CAN THINK
OF THEM AS—AS
FOREIGN DIPLOMATS,
AND OF THIS AS AN
EMBASSY.

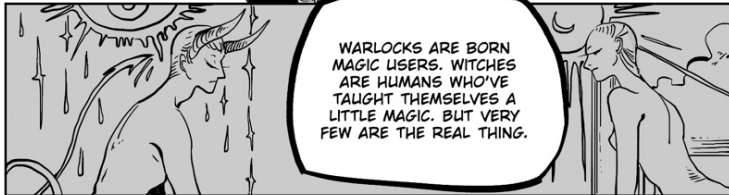
RIGHT NOW
THEY'RE IN THE
SHADOWHUNTER
HOME COUNTRY.











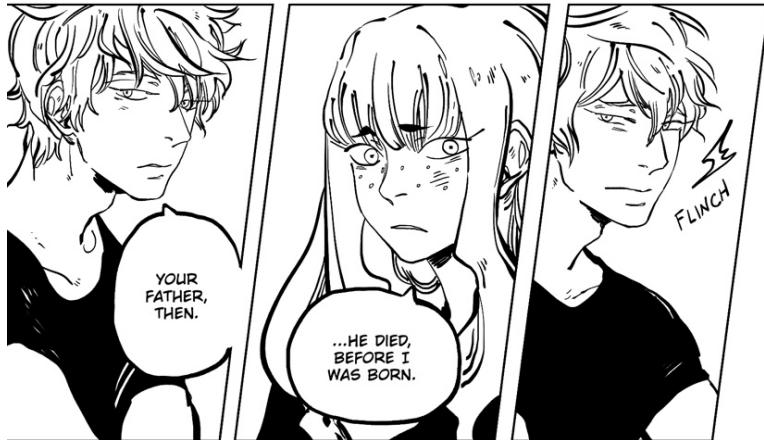
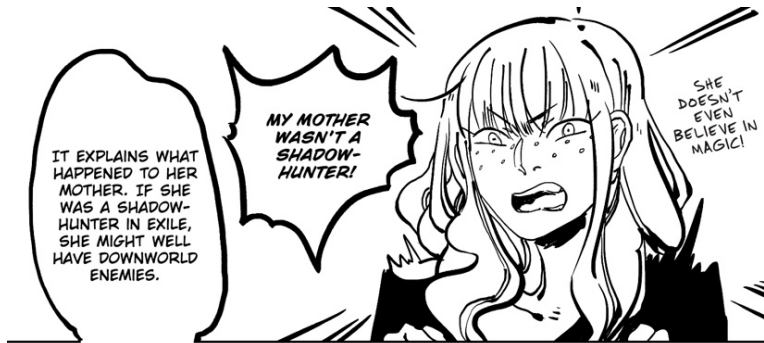


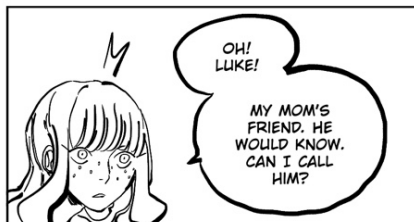
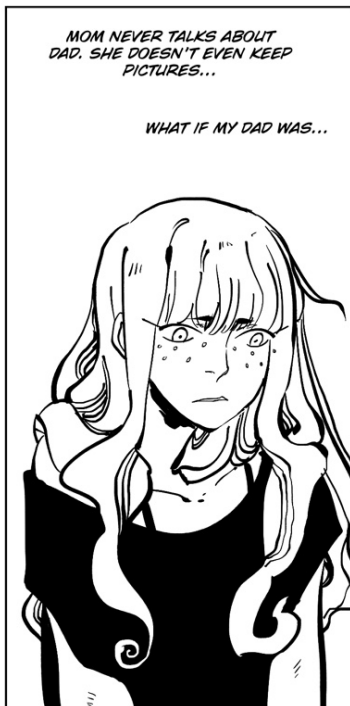
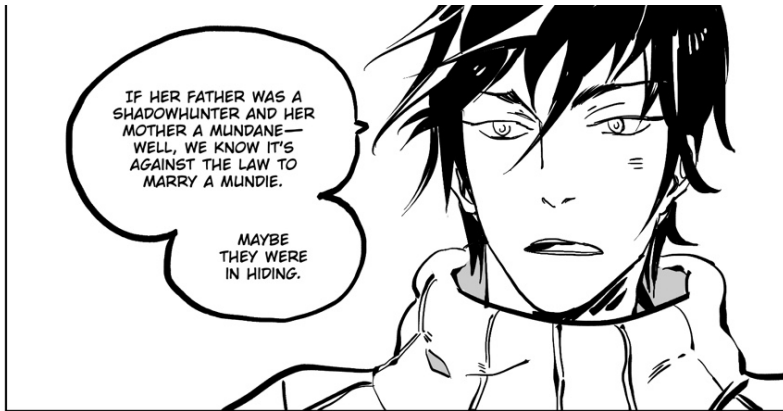
THAT
NIGHT,
WHEN I
FOUND
HER...

...THERE WERE
DEMONS DRESSED
LIKE POLICE OFFICERS.
CLARY WAS TOO
WEAK TO RUN. SO I
USED MY STELE—PLIT
A MENDELIN RUINE ON
THE INSIDE OF HER
ARM. I THOUGHT—

ARE YOU OUT OF
YOUR MIND?! YOU
KNOW WHAT THE
LAW SAYS ABOUT
PLACING MARKS ON
MUNDANES! YOU—YOU
OF ALL PEOPLE OUGHT
TO KNOW BETTER!







BRI — NG

Hello?

LUKE!
IT'S CLARY.

Clary!
You all right?

I'M
FINE. MY
MOM—

I know.
The police
were here.

They said
she was
missing.

Where
are you?

I'VE KNOWN
LUKE MY WHOLE
LIFE...

HEARING HIS VOICE
IS SUCH A RELIEF.

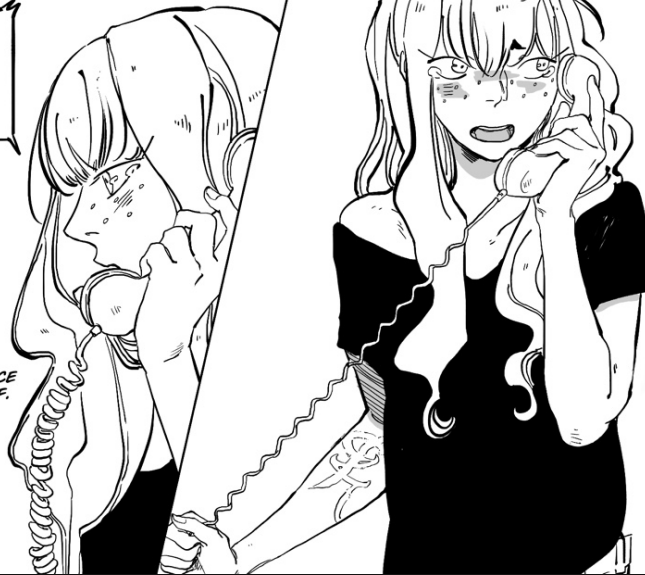
I'M WITH
SOME
FRIENDS.

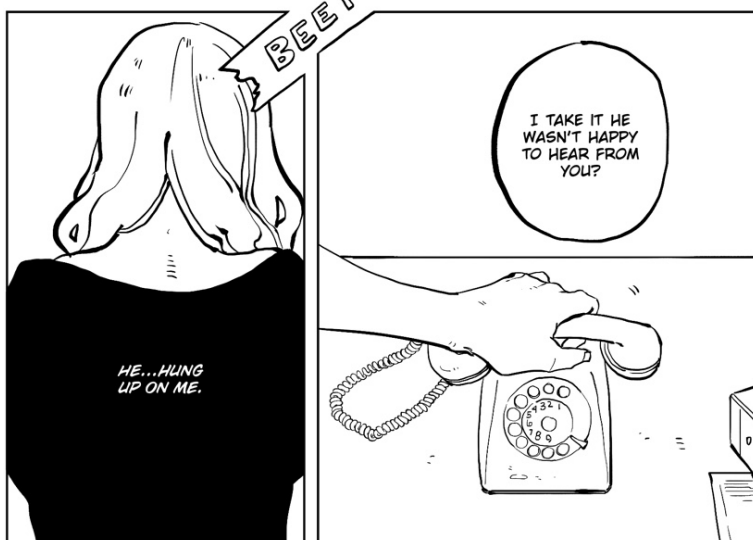
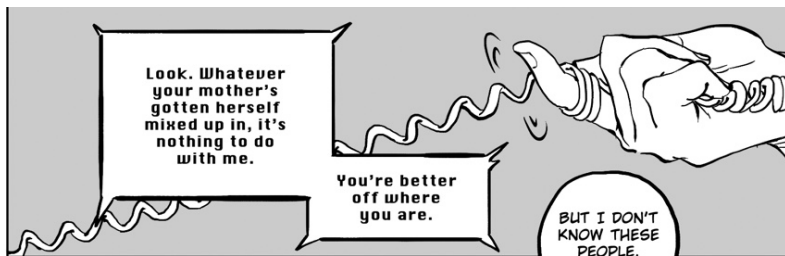
I COULD
TAKE A CAB
TO YOUR
PLACE—

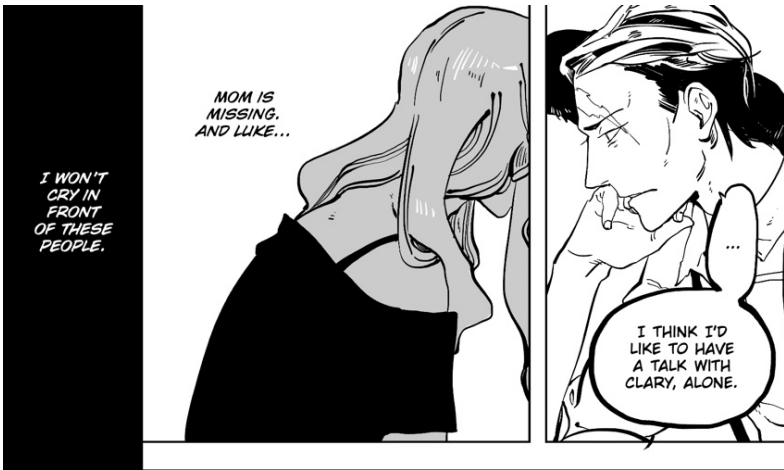
No.

It's too
dangerous.
You can't
come here.

BUT...











THE
MORTAL INSTRUMENTS
THE GRAPHIC NOVEL







WHAT
EXACTLY
ARE YOU
SHADOW-
HUNTERS?

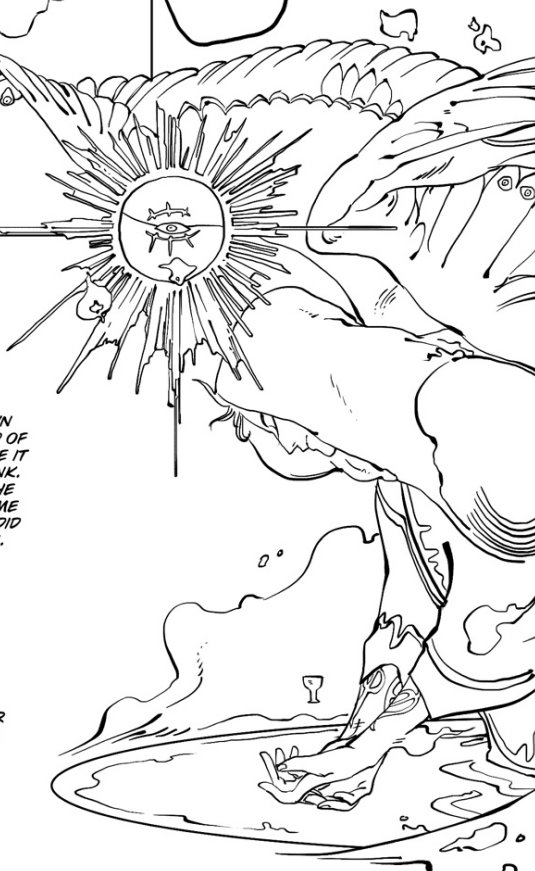


WE ARE
SOMETIMES
CALLED
NEPHILIM...

THE LEGEND OF
THE ORIGIN OF
SHADOWHUNTERS
IS THAT THEY WERE
CREATED WHEN
HUMANS WERE BEING
OVERRUN BY DEMON
INVASIONS. JONATHAN
SHADOWHUNTER, THE
FIRST OF THE NEPHILIM,
SUMMONED THE ANGEL
RAZIEL.

RAZIEL MIXED HIS OWN
BLOOD WITH THE BLOOD OF
MEN IN A CUP AND GAVE IT
TO THOSE MEN TO DRINK.
THOSE WHO DRANK THE
ANGEL'S BLOOD BECAME
SHADOWHUNTERS AS DID
THEIR DESCENDANTS.

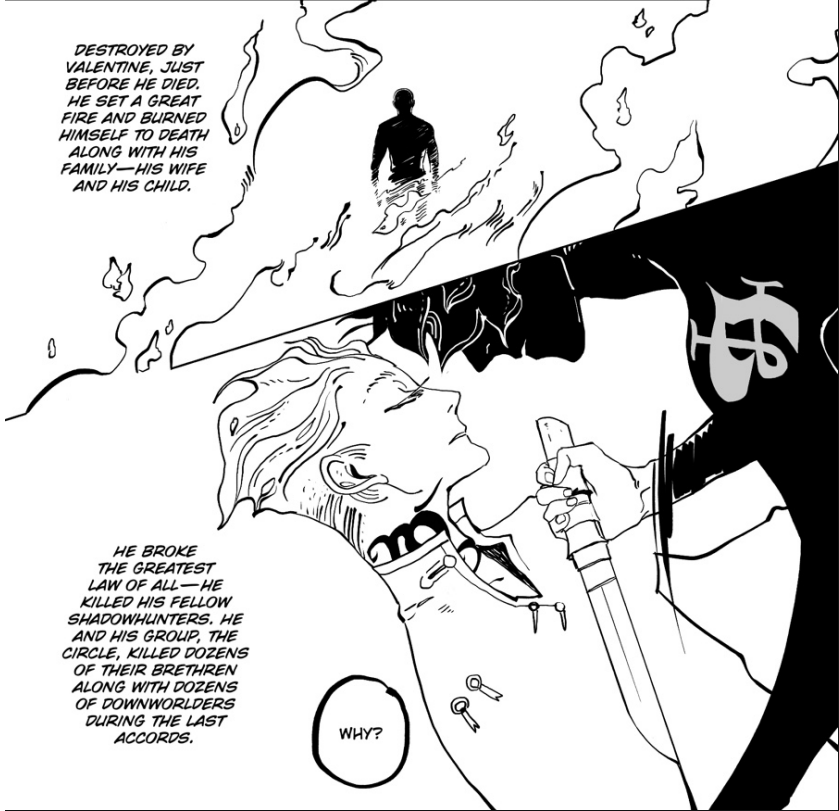
THE CUP THEREAFTER
WAS KNOWN AS THE
MORTAL CUP.





THOUGH THE LEGEND
MAY NOT BE FACT,
WHEN SHADOWHUNTER
RANKS WERE
DEPLETED, IT WAS
ALWAYS POSSIBLE
TO CREATE MORE
SHADOWHUNTERS
USING THE CUP.

BUT
THE CUP
IS GONE.



DESTROYED BY
VALENTINE, JUST
BEFORE HE DIED.
HE SET A GREAT
FIRE AND BURNED
HIMSELF TO DEATH
ALONG WITH HIS
FAMILY—HIS WIFE
AND HIS CHILD.

HE BROKE
THE GREATEST
LAW OF ALL—HE
KILLED HIS FELLOW
SHADOWHUNTERS. HE
AND HIS GROUP, THE
CIRCLE, KILLED DOZENS
OF THEIR BRETHREN
ALONG WITH DOZENS
OF DOWNWORLDERS
DURING THE LAST
ACCORDS.

WHY?

HE DIDN'T APPROVE OF THE PEACE
NEGOTIATIONS—THE ACCORDS. HE
DESPISED DOWNWORLDERS AND FELT
THEY SHOULD ALL BE SLAUGHTERED.



DOWNWORLDERS ARE
THOSE WHO SHARE THE
SHADOW WORLD WITH US—
VAMPIRES, WEREWOLVES,
THE FAIR FOLK, AND LILITH'S
CHILDREN, BEING HALF
DEMON, ARE WARLOCKS.

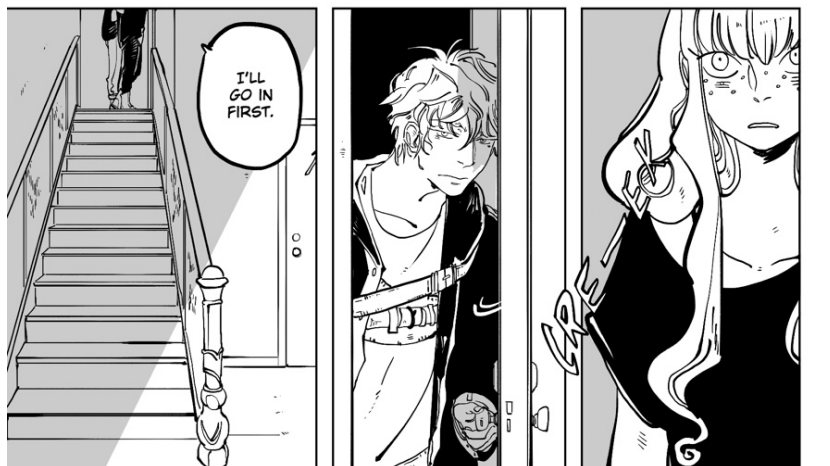
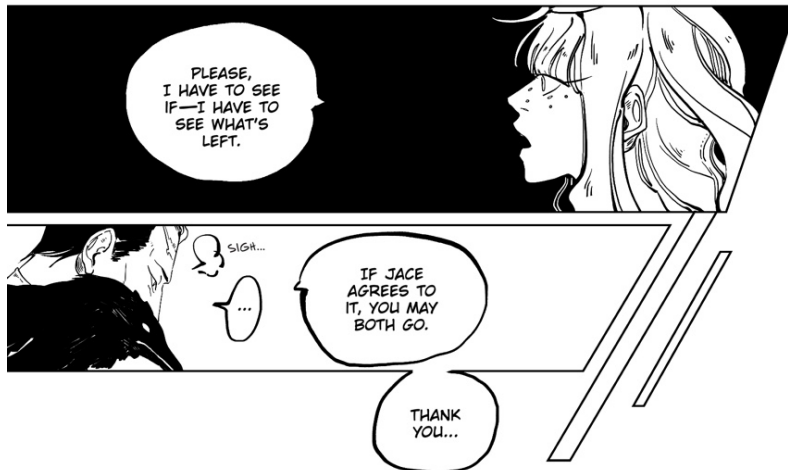
WE HAVE ALWAYS
LIVED IN AN UNEASY
PEACE WITH THEM.

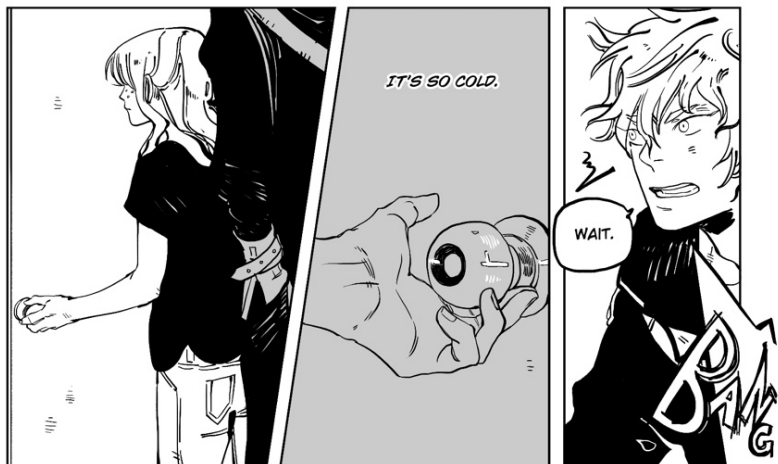
THIS IS
MAKING MY
HEAD SPIN.

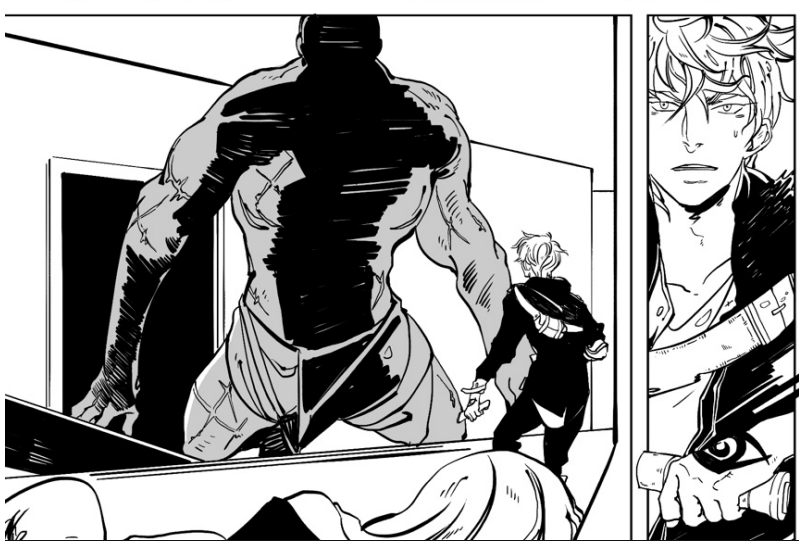
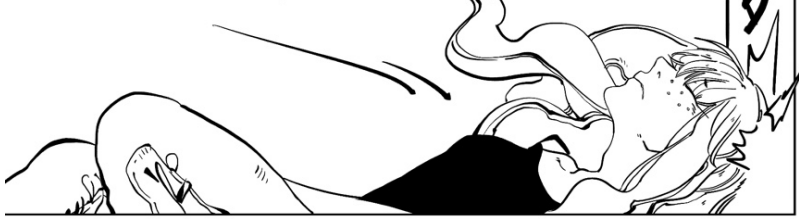
WHAT DOES
MY MOTHER
HAVE TO DO
WITH ALL
THIS?

I DON'T
KNOW. BUT
I SHALL DO
MY BEST TO
FIND OUT.

IS THERE
ANY CHANCE
I CAN GO
HOME?



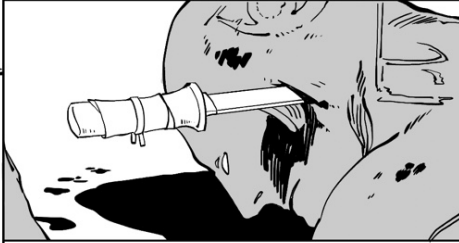


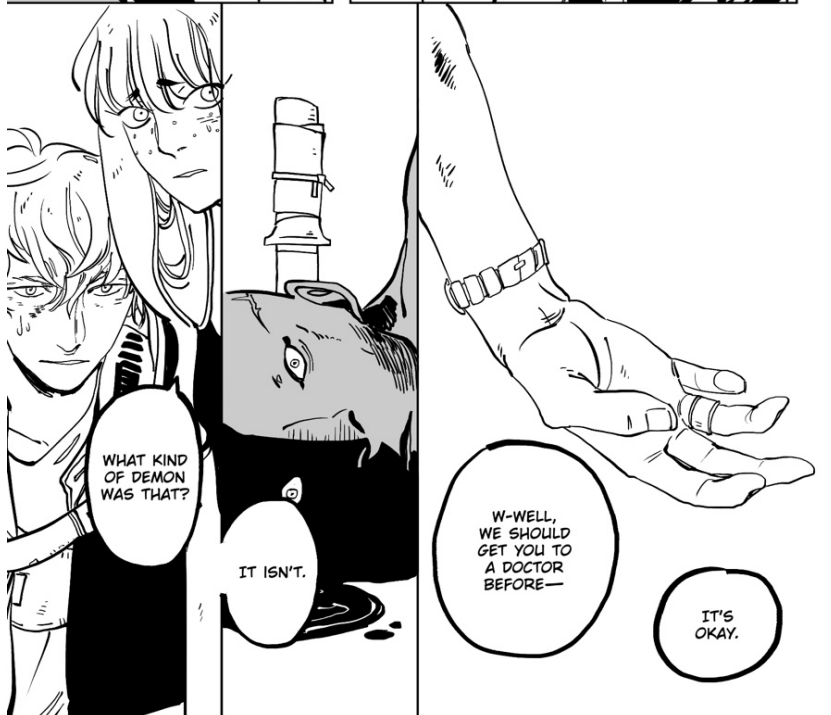


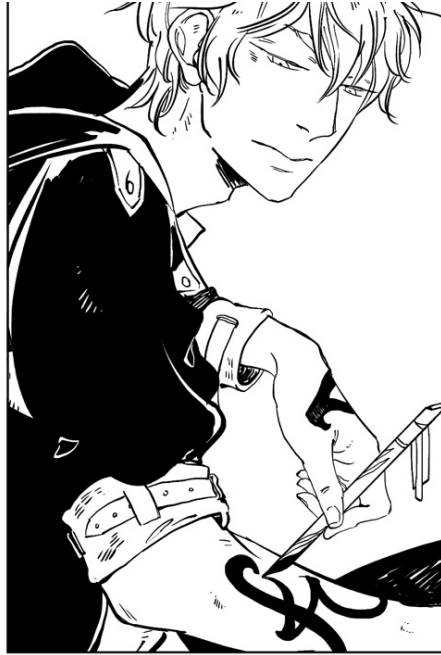
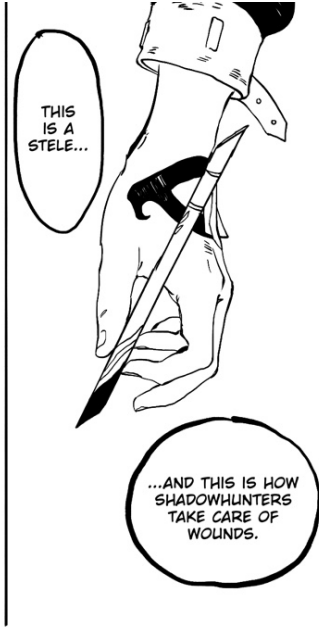




THUMP CRACK BANG









YOU SEE
ALL THE
SCARS ON
THAT THING?

THOSE WERE
MADE WITH A
STELE.

CARVE A LOT
OF RUNES INTO
THE FLESH OF
AN ORDINARY
MAN WITH
NO TRACE OF
SHADOWHUNTER
ANCESTRY...AND
YOU GET THIS.



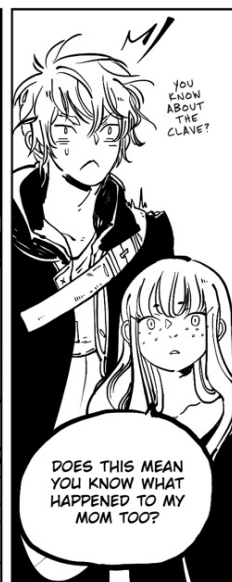
THE RUNES ARE
AGONIZINGLY PAINFUL.
THE MARKED ONES—THE
FORSAKEN—GO INSANE.
THE PAIN DRIVES THEM
OUT OF THEIR MIND
INTO FIERCE, MINDLESS
KILLERS...

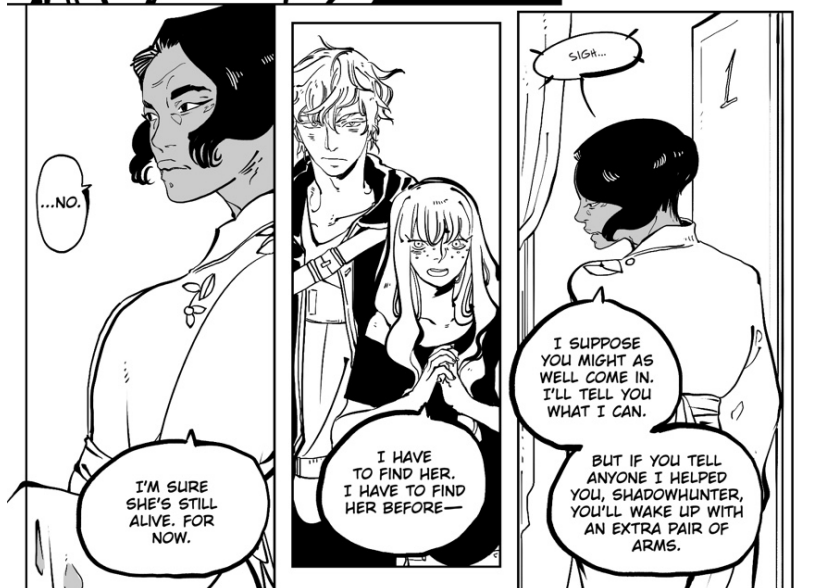


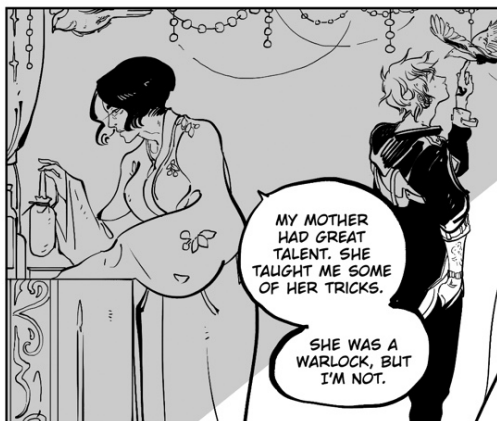
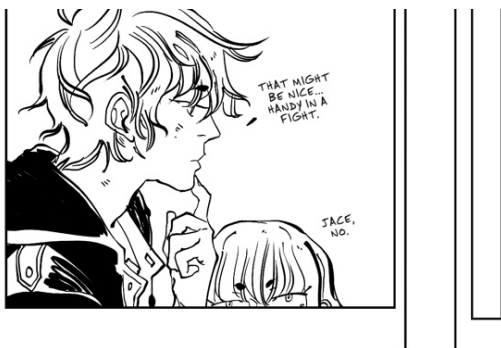
...LOYAL ONLY
TO THE ONE
WHO MARKED
THEM.



AND
THERE
ARE MORE
OF THEM
WHERE
THE FIRST
ONE CAME
FROM.









THAT'S
IMPOSSIBLE!



WHY
IMPOSSIBLE?



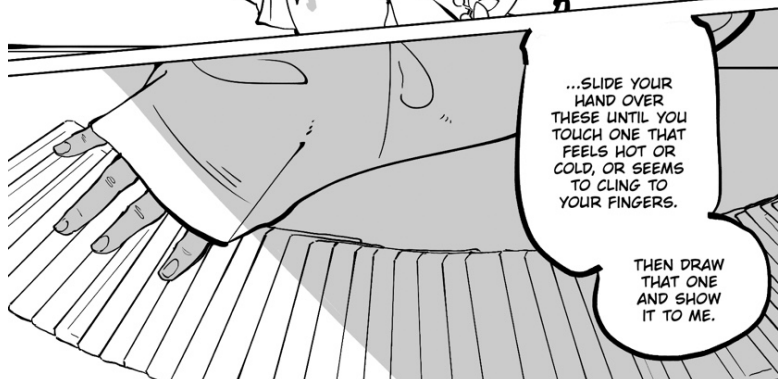
BECAUSE THEY'RE
HALF-HUMAN AND HALF-
DEMON. ALL WARLOCKS
ARE CROSSBREDS.
THEY CAN'T HAVE
CHILDREN.

THEY'RE
STERILE.



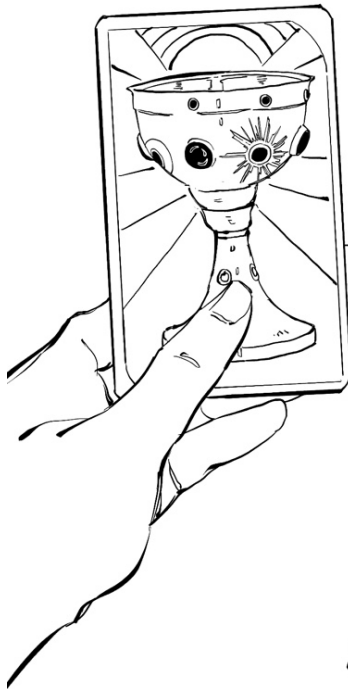
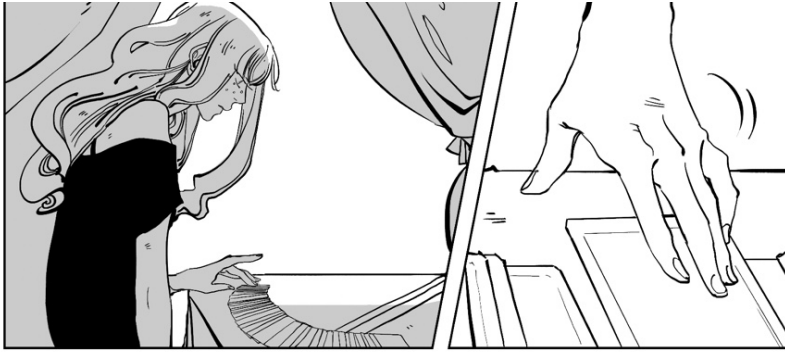
IT'S TRUE. MY
MOTHER ADOPTED
ME BECAUSE SHE
WANTED TO MAKE
SURE THERE'D BE
SOMEONE TO ATTEND
THIS PLACE.

NOW...



...SLIDE YOUR
HAND OVER
THESE UNTIL YOU
TOUCH ONE THAT
FEELS HOT OR
COLD, OR SEEMS
TO CLING TO
YOUR FINGERS.

THEN DRAW
THAT ONE
AND SHOW
IT TO ME.



THE ACE OF
CUPS. THE
LOVE CARD.

THE MOST TERRIBLE
THINGS MEN DO. THEY
DO IN THE NAME OF
LOVE.

IT IS A
POWERFUL
CARD. WHAT
DOES IT MEAN
TO YOU?

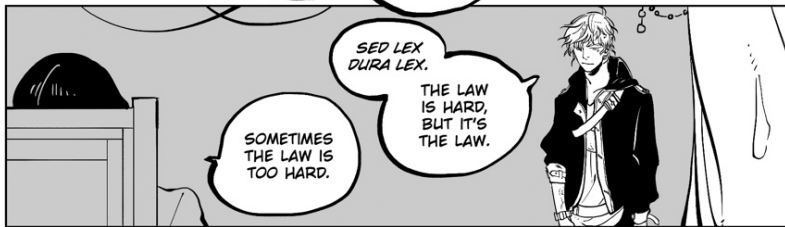
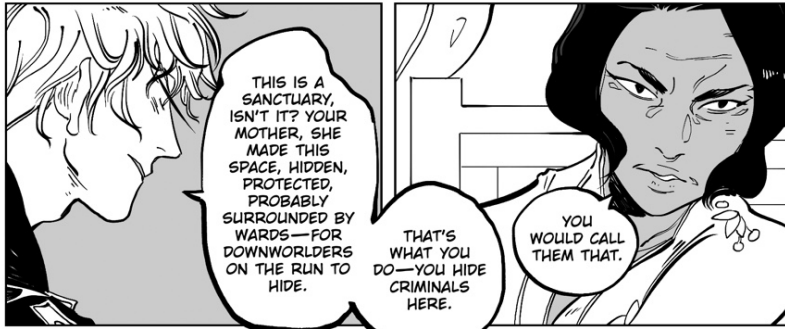
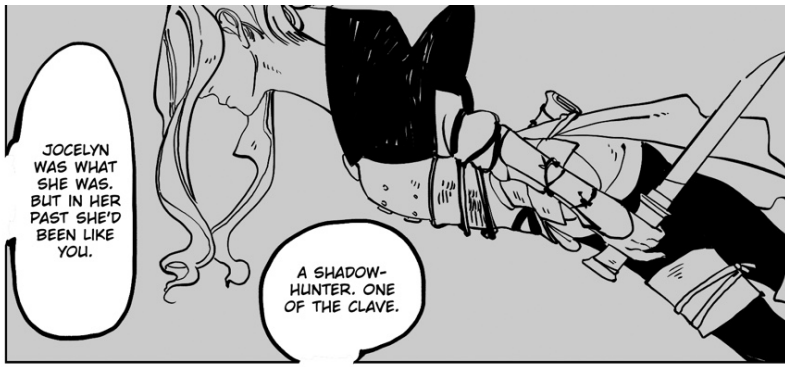
THAT MY
MOM PAINTED
THIS. SHE DID,
DIDN'T SHE?

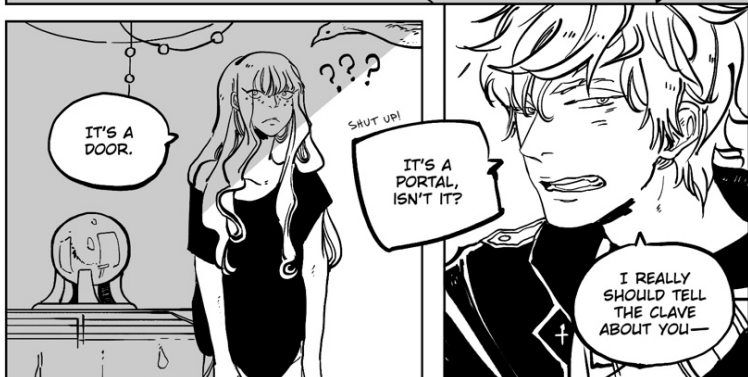




VALENTINE.









IT'S A FIVE-DIMENSIONAL DOOR.

IT CAN TAKE YOU ANYWHERE IN THIS DIMENSION THAT YOU WANT TO GO. IT'S—

AN ESCAPE HATCH.



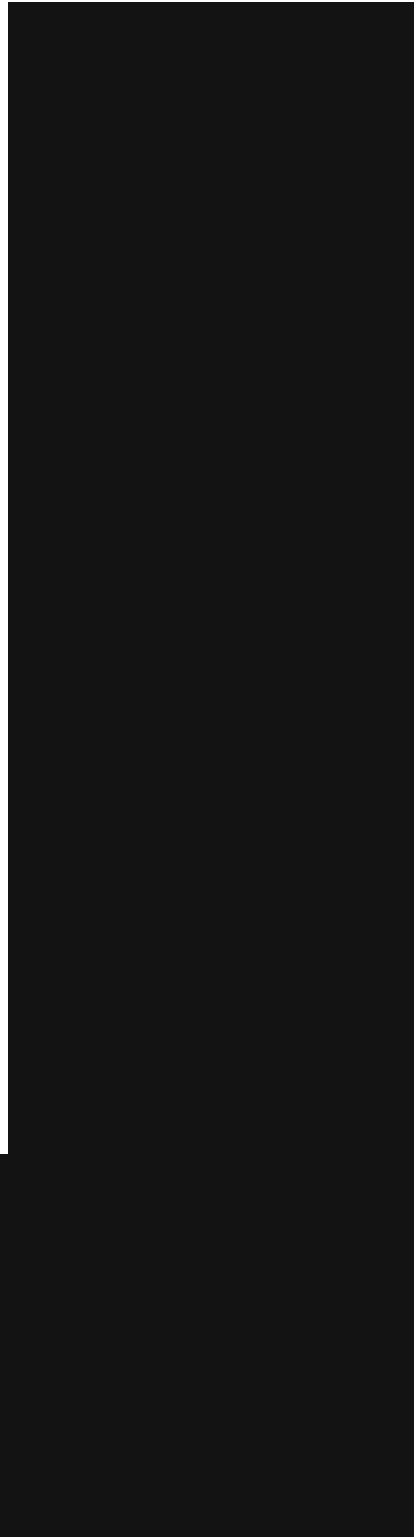
THAT'S WHY YOUR MOTHER WANTED TO LIVE HERE. SO SHE COULD ALWAYS FLEE AT A MOMENT'S NOTICE.

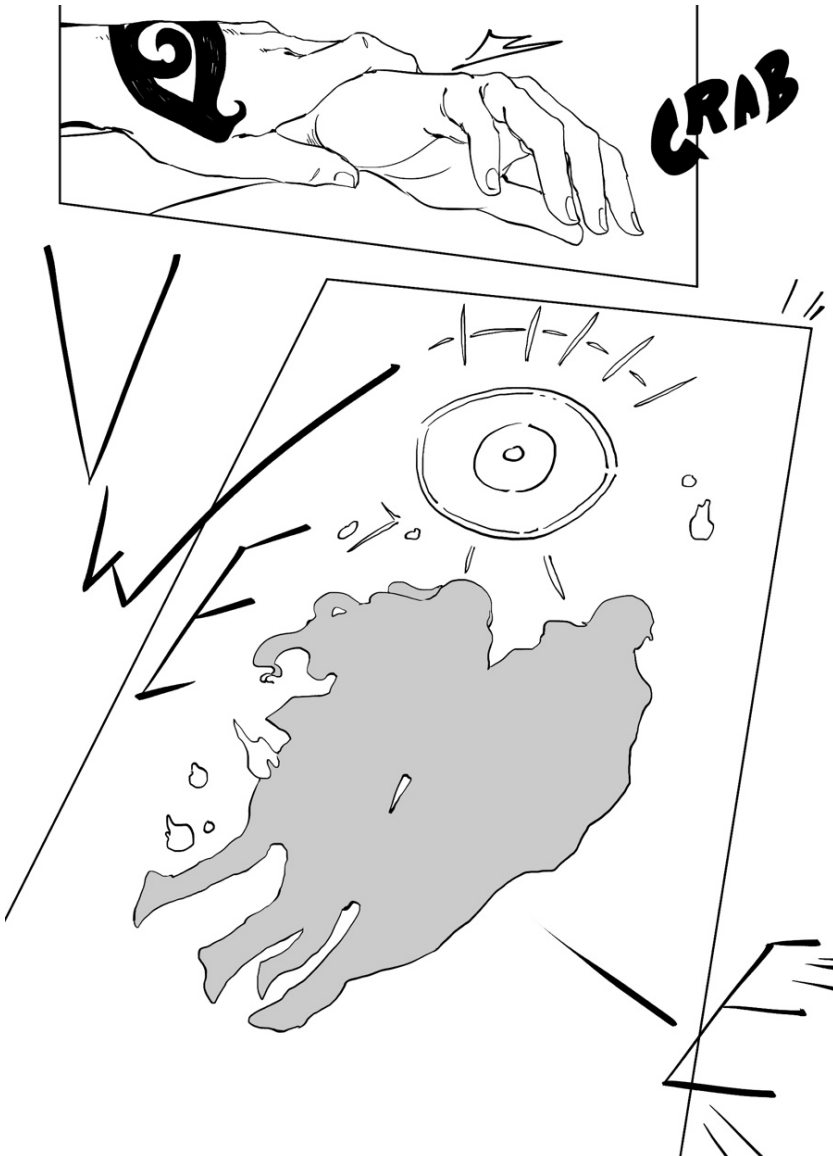
THEN WHY DIDN'T SHE—



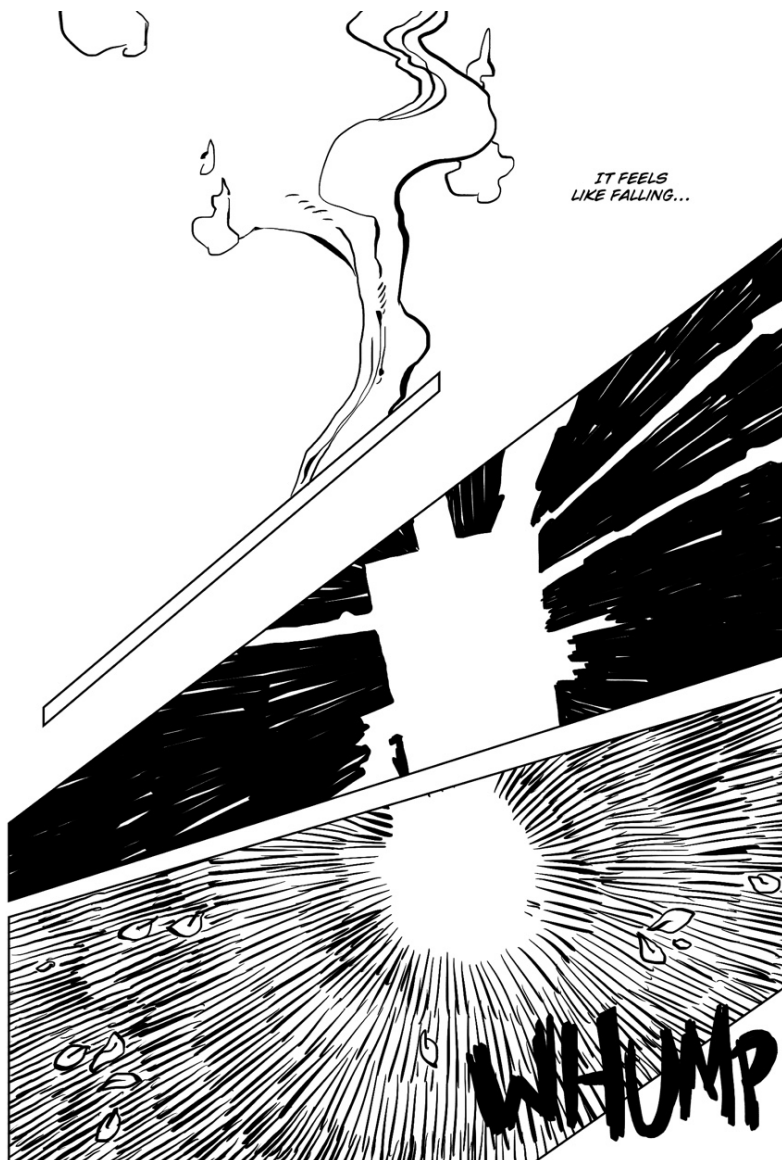
...BECAUSE OF ME. SHE WOULDN'T LEAVE WITHOUT ME THAT NIGHT. SO SHE STAYED.

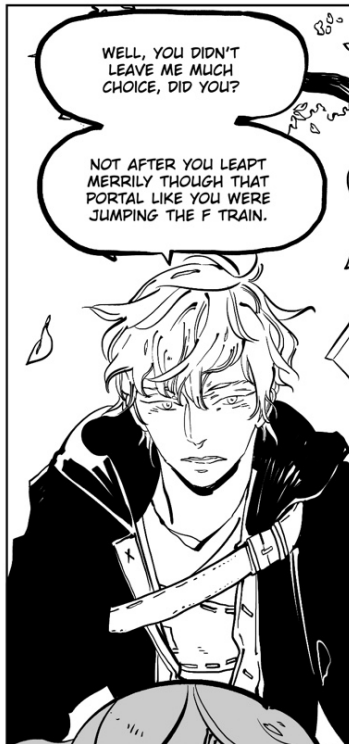
YOU CAN'T BLAME YOURSELF.

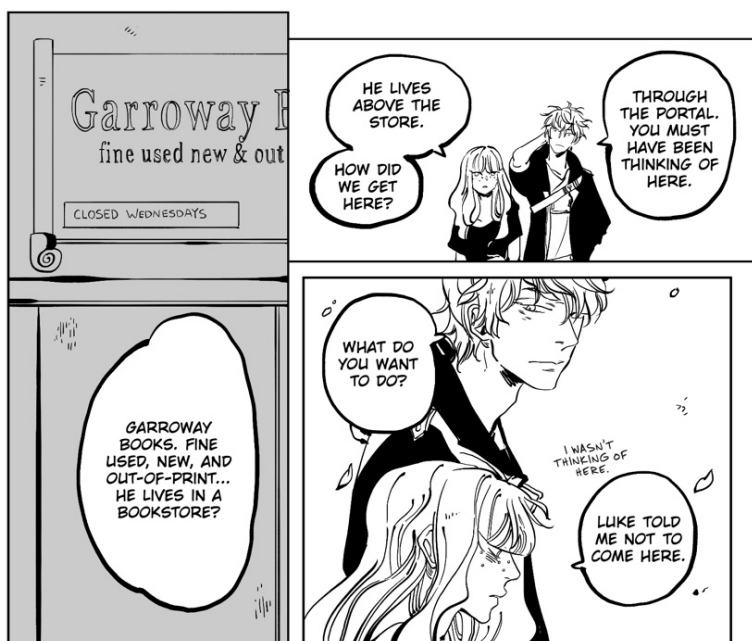


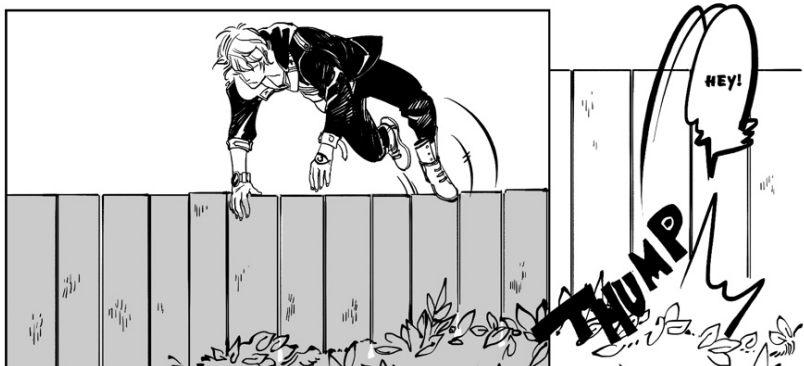
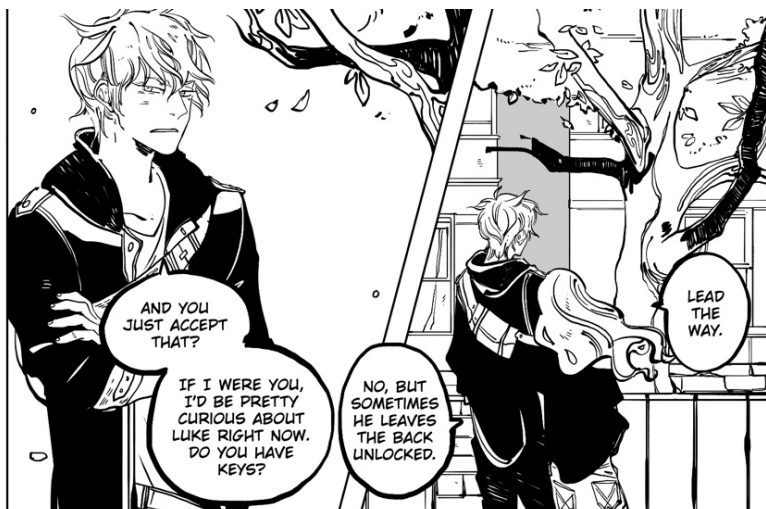


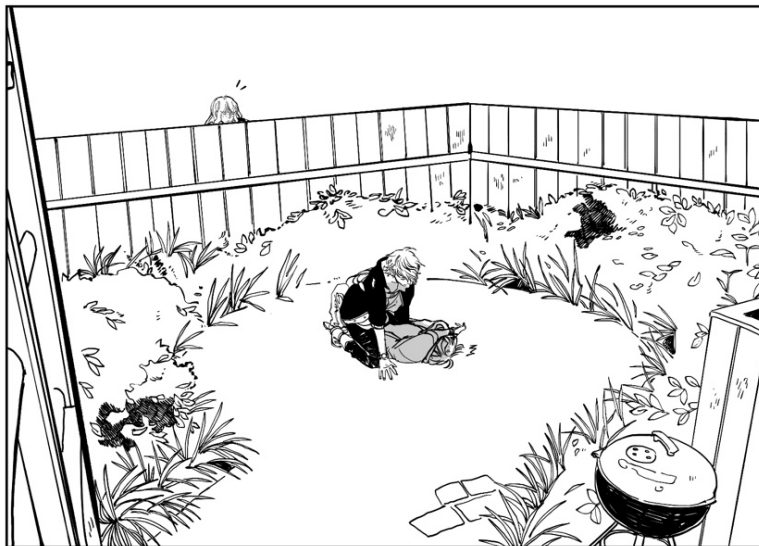
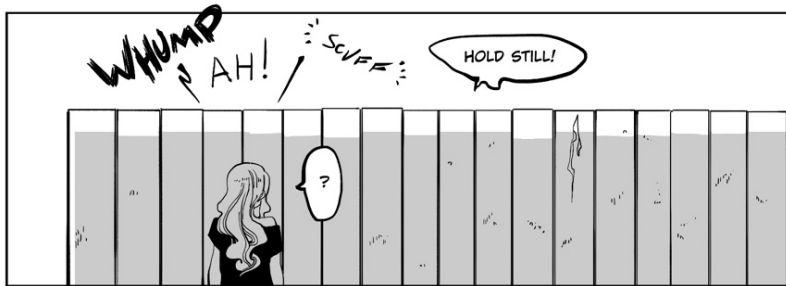


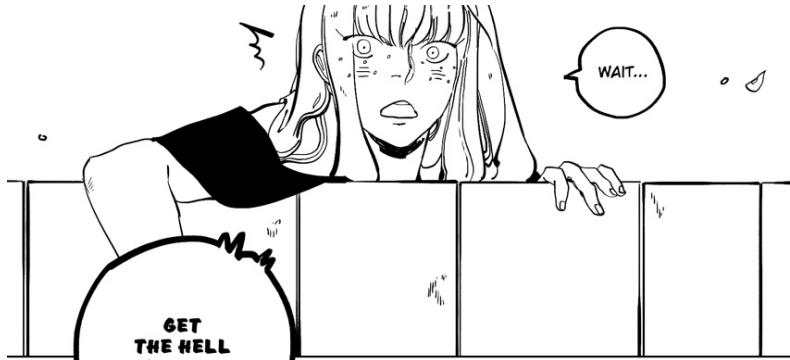










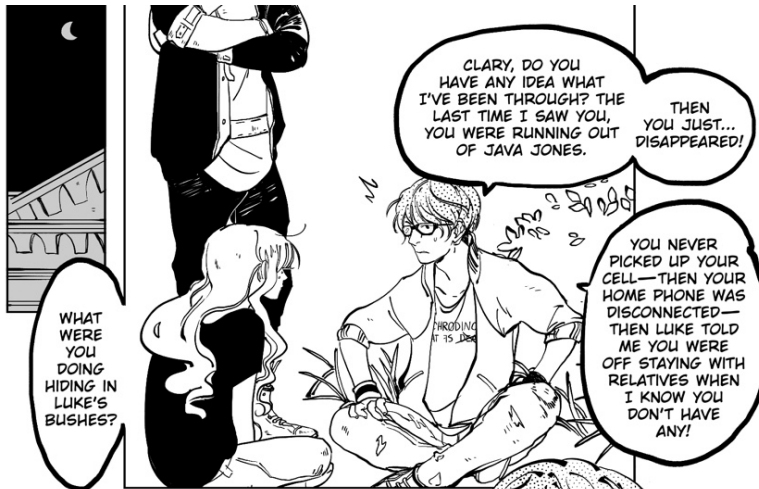


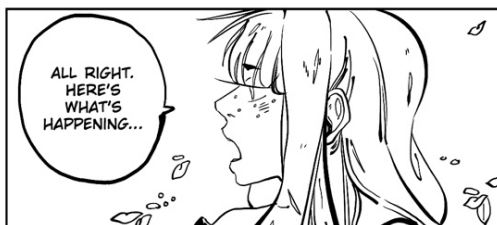


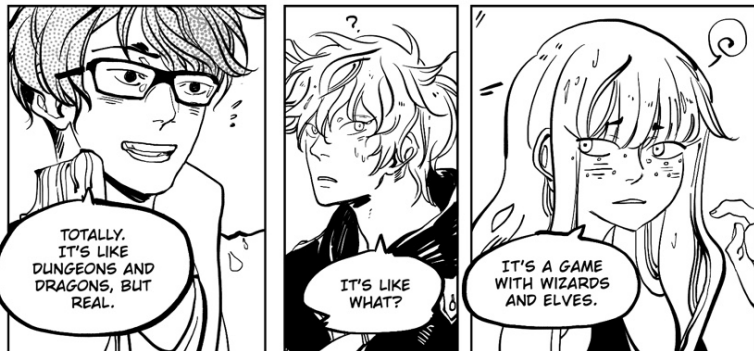
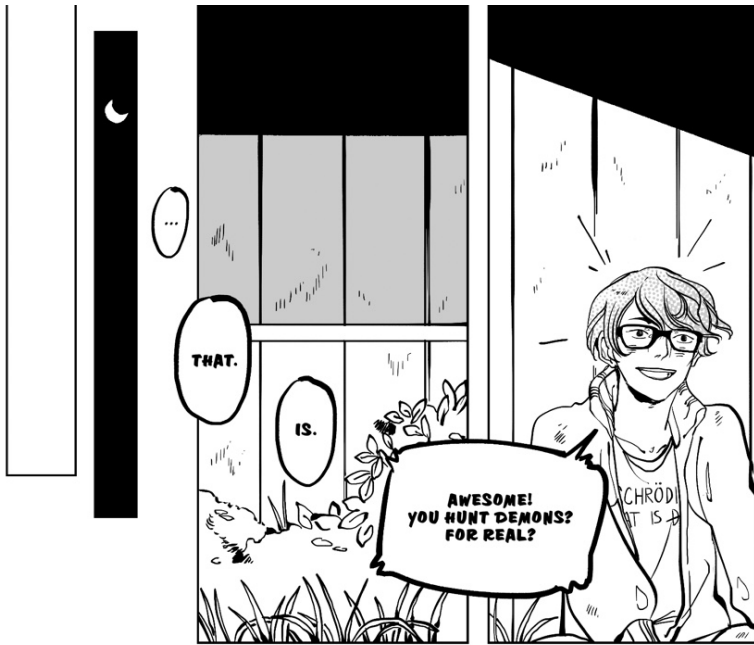


THE
MORTAL INSTRUMENTS
THE GRAPHIC NOVEL

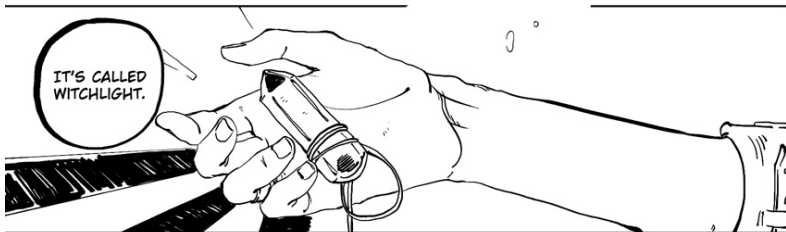
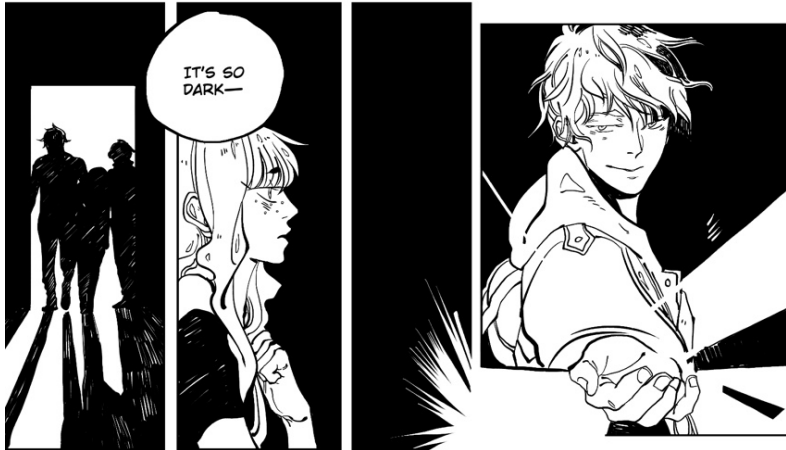


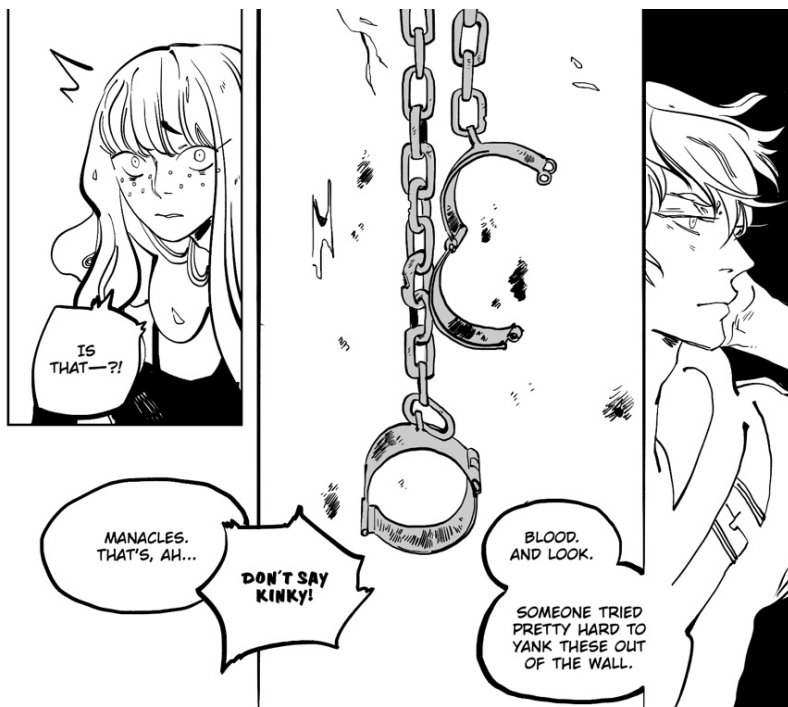












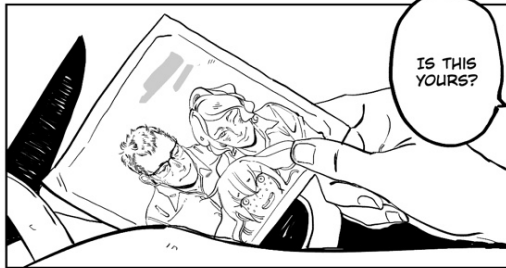




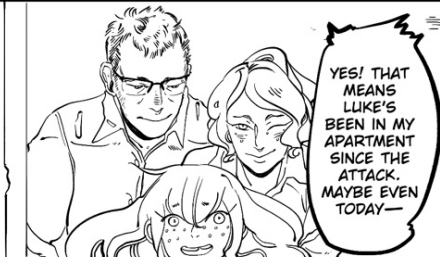
A CHAKRAM.
THEY'RE RARE
AND HARD TO USE.
WEIRD THAT LUKE
WOULD HAVE ONE.



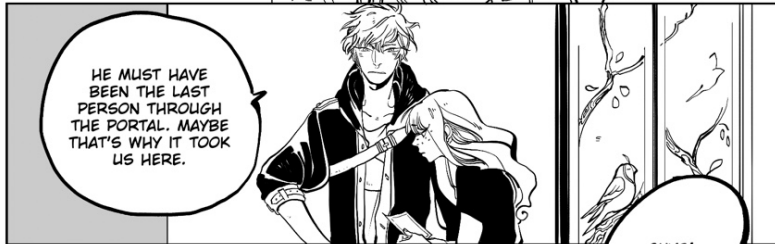
WELL...
LUKE
COLLECTS
STUFF.



IS THIS
YOURS?



YES! THAT
MEANS
LUKE'S
BEEN IN MY
APARTMENT
SINCE THE
ATTACK.
MAYBE EVEN
TODAY—

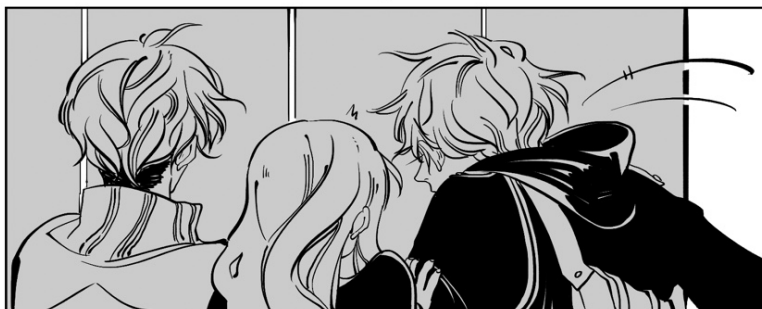
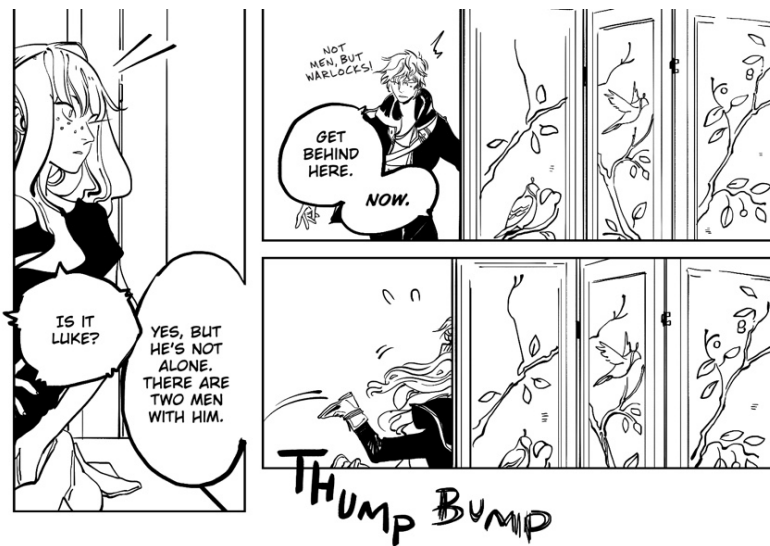


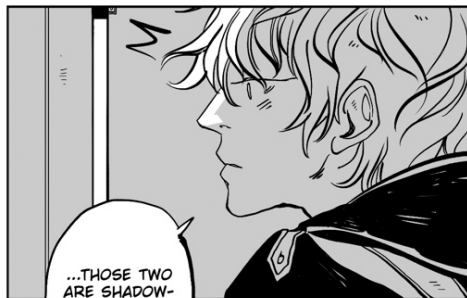
HE MUST HAVE
BEEN THE LAST
PERSON THROUGH
THE PORTAL. MAYBE
THAT'S WHY IT TOOK
US HERE.



GUYS!

SOMEONE'S
COMING.





...THOSE TWO
ARE SHADOW-
HUNTERS IN
WARLOCK
ROBES...!



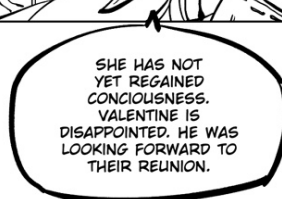
CONSIDER
THIS A FRIENDLY
FOLLOW-UP,
GRAYMARK.

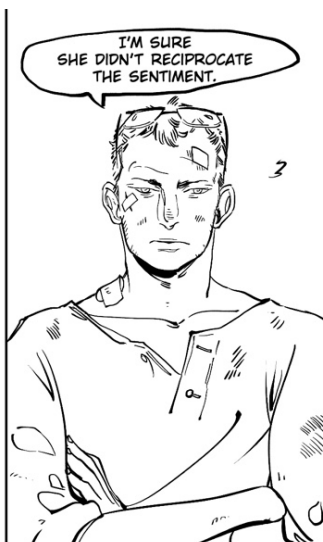


THERE'S NOTHING
FRIENDLY ABOUT
YOU, PANGBORN.

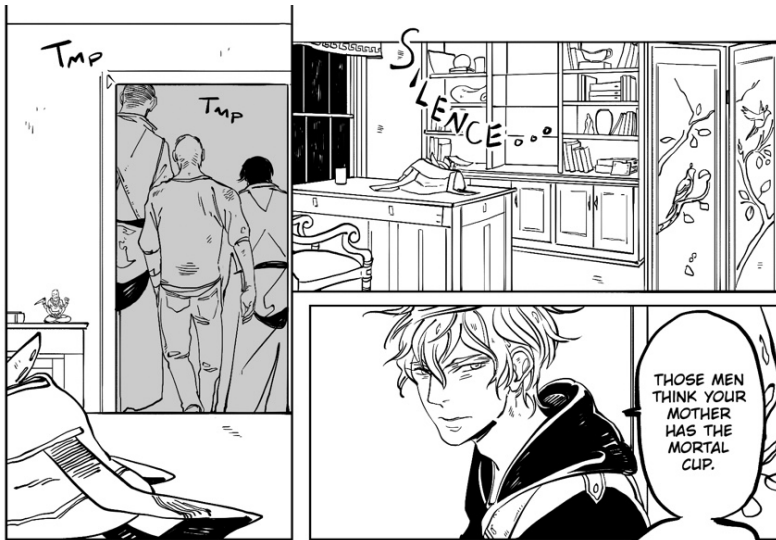


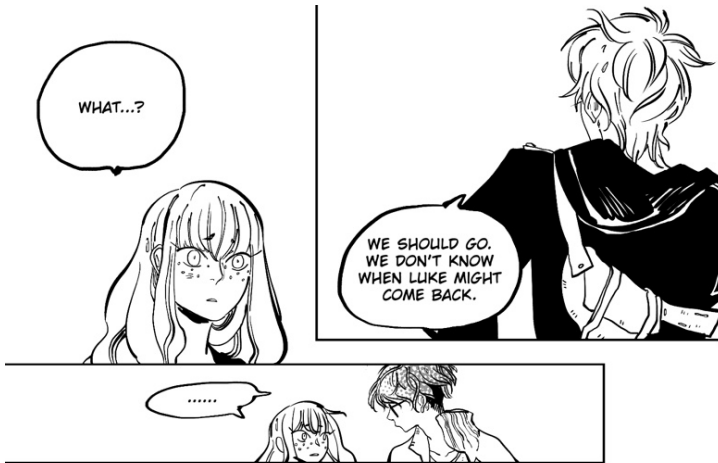
BLACKWELL,
DON'T TOUCH
THAT. IT'S
VALUABLE.









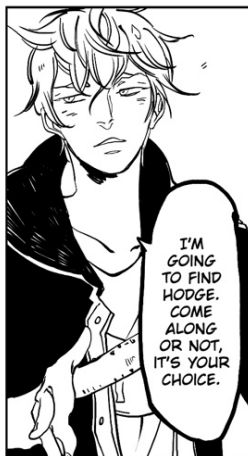
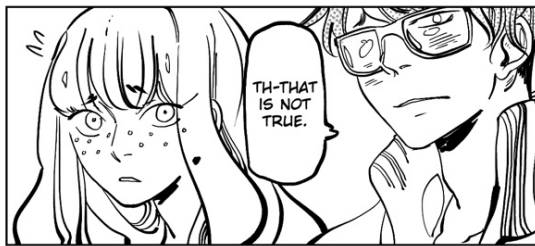






I HAD NO CHOICE.







CLARY'S MOTHER'S
FRIEND—OR WHATEVER HE
IS—GOES BY THE NAME
LUKE GARROWAY.

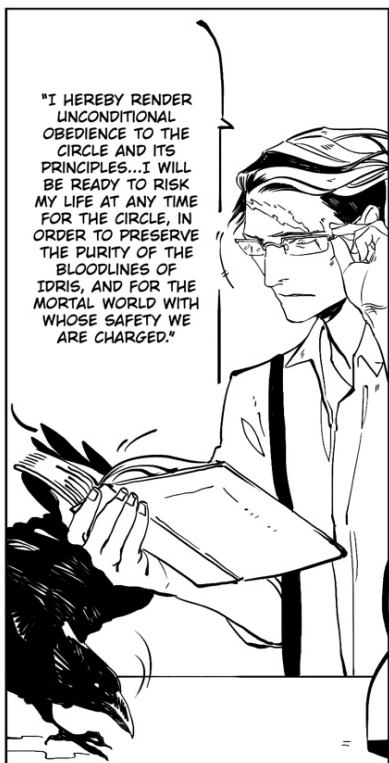
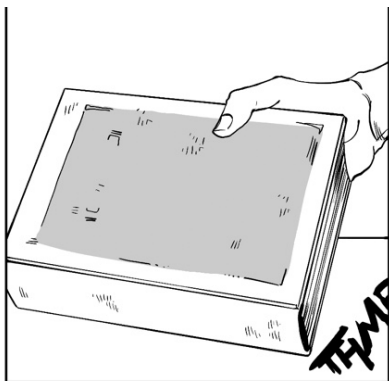
BUT WHILE WE WERE
AT HIS HOUSE, THE TWO
MEN WHO CLAIMED TO
BE EMISSARIES FOR
VALENTINE CALLED HIM
LUCIAN GRAYMARK.

AND
THEIR NAMES
WERE...?

PANGBORN AND
BLACKWELL.

IT IS AS
I FEARED.
THE CIRCLE
IS RISING
AGAIN.

THE CIRCLE?



"I HEREBY RENDER UNCONDITIONAL OBEDIENCE TO THE CIRCLE AND ITS PRINCIPLES...I WILL BE READY TO RISK MY LIFE AT ANY TIME FOR THE CIRCLE, IN ORDER TO PRESERVE THE PURITY OF THE BLOODLINES OF IDRIS, AND FOR THE MORTAL WORLD WITH WHOSE SAFETY WE ARE CHARGED."

WHAT WAS THAT FROM?

IT WAS THE LOYALTY OATH OF THE CIRCLE OF RAZIEL, TWENTY YEARS AGO.

THEY WERE A GROUP OF SHADOWHUNTERS, LED BY VALENTINE, DEDICATED TO WIPING OUT ALL DOWNWORLDERS TO MAKE THE WORLD "Purer." THEIR PLAN WAS TO WAIT FOR THE DOWNWORLDERS TO ARRIVE IN IDRIS TO SIGN THE ACCORDS...

...AND TO SLAUGHTER THEM ALL, UNARMED AND DEFENSELESS. THEY THOUGHT THIS WOULD SPARK A WAR BETWEEN HUMANS AND DOWNWORLDERS.



THAT
WAS THE
UPRISING.

WHY DO YOU
HAVE A COPY
OF THAT
OATH?



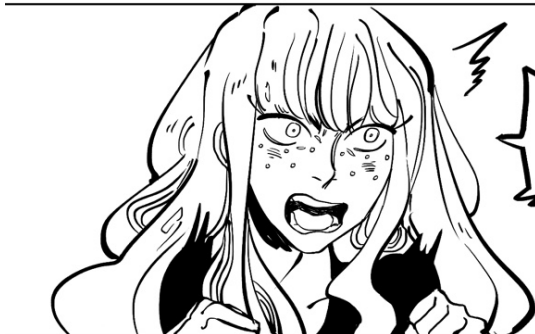
.....

BECAUSE
I HELPED
WRITE IT.

YOU
WERE
IN THE
CIRCLE.

I WAS.
MANY OF
US WERE.

CLARY'S
MOTHER AS
WELL.



WHAT? SHE
WOULD NEVER
JOIN SOME
HATE GROUP!

SHE WAS
VALENTINE'S
WIFE.





THERE WERE
THOSE WHO
STAYED LOYAL.

PANGBORN.

BLACKWELL.

THE
LIGHTWOODS.

THE LIGHTWOODS?
ALEC AND ISABELLE'S
PARENTS?

I DIDN'T
LEAVE EITHER.

WE WERE
AFRAID.

AFTER
THE UPRISING,
THE LOYALISTS LIKE
BLACKWELL AND
PANGBORN FLED.
WE STAYED AND
COOPERATED WITH
THE CLAVE. FOR
CLEMENCY.

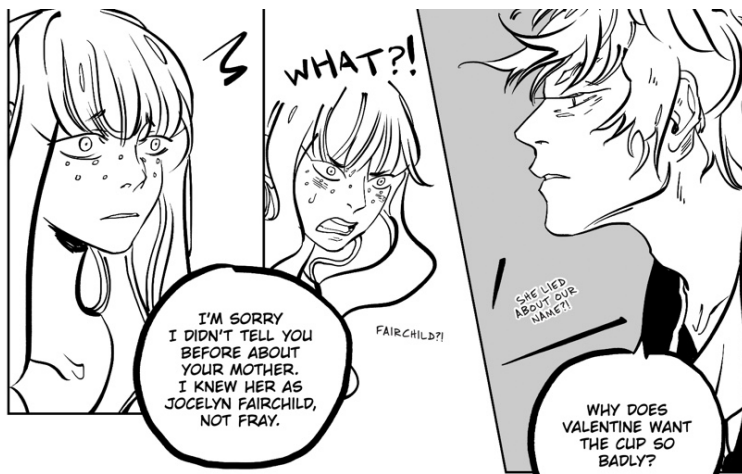
THE CURSE
THAT BINDS
ME TO THIS
INSTITUTE WAS
CAST BY THE
CLAVE.

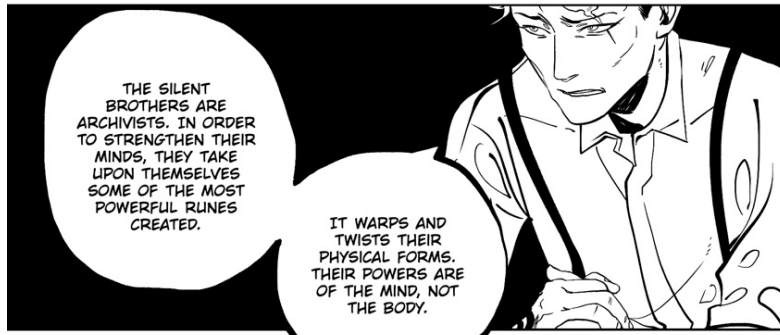
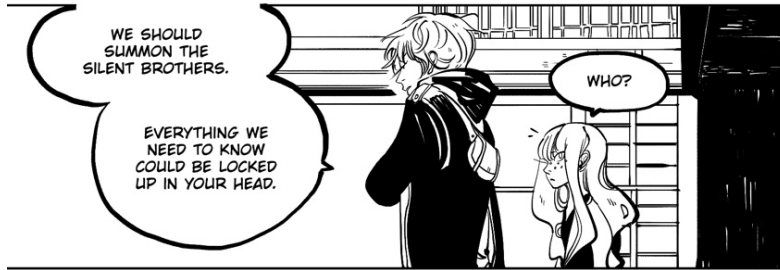
THE
CLAVE
DID
THAT?

BUT THE
LIGHTWOODS
WEREN'T
PUNISHED? JACE
SAID THEY WERE
IN IDRIS.

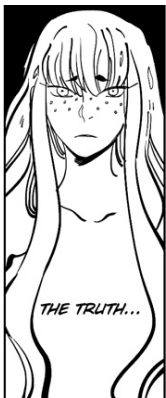
THEY WERE
MARRIED. THEY
HAD A CHILD.

WE WERE BANISHED
HERE, THE THREE OF
US. THEY CAN RETURN
TO IDRIS ON OFFICIAL
BUSINESS ONLY. I CAN
NEVER RETURN.





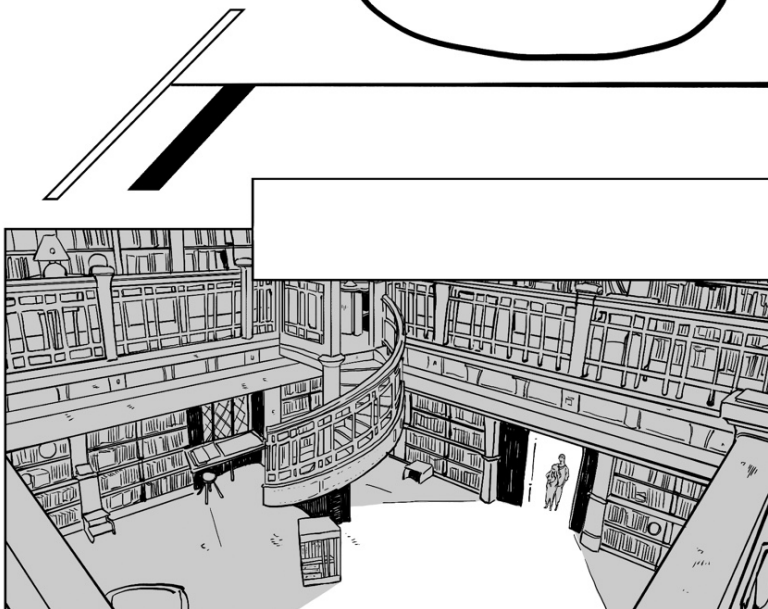
DON'T YOU
WANT TO KNOW
THE TRUTH
ABOUT YOUR
OWN LIFE?



THE TRUTH...

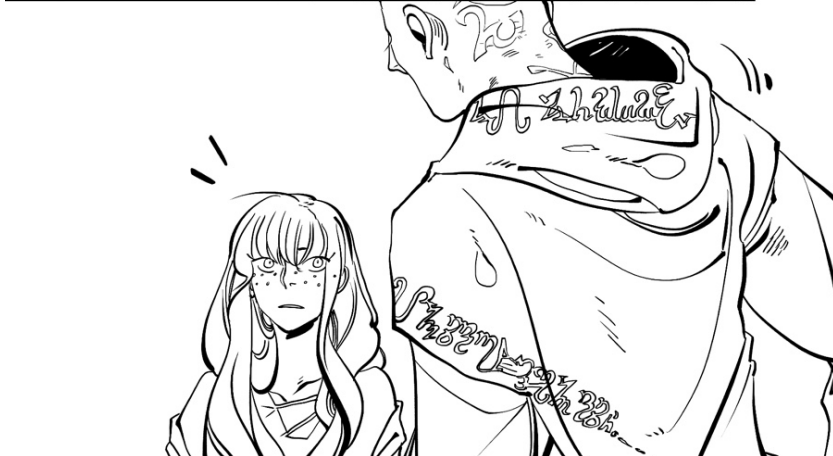
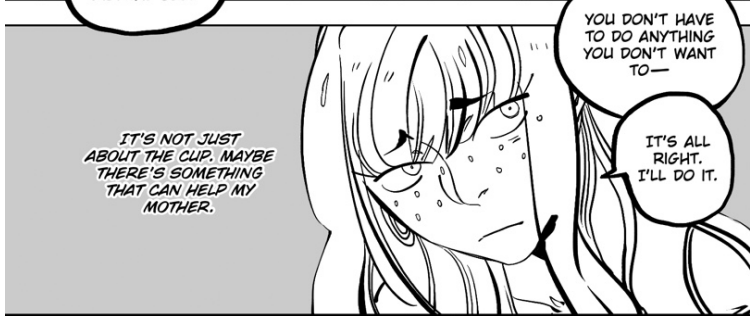
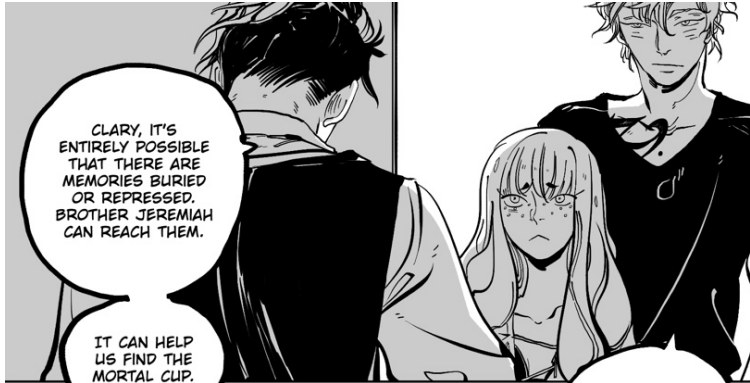
OKAY.
FINE.

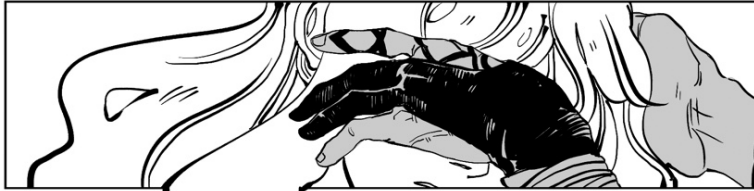
VERY WELL.
I WILL WRITE TO THEM.
COME BACK IN THE
MORNING. THEY SHOULD
RESPOND BY THEN.





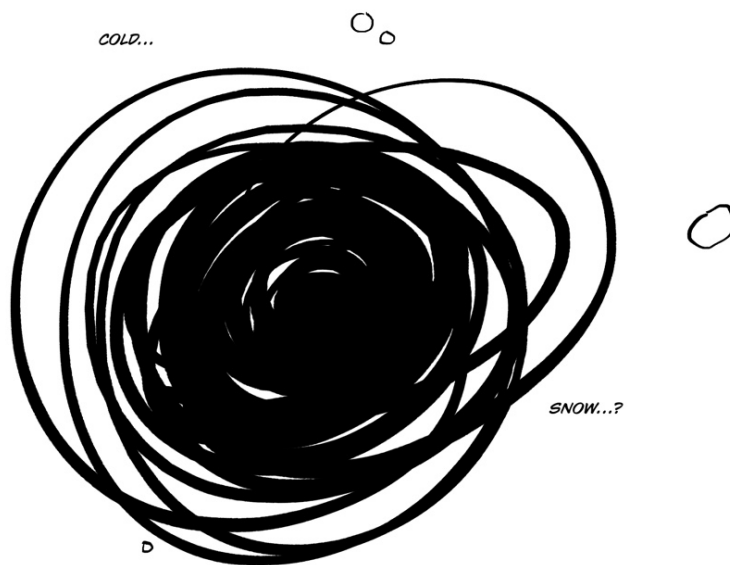






WHAT'S...





THAT'S
ENOUGH!

JACE!

IT'S
HURTING
HER!

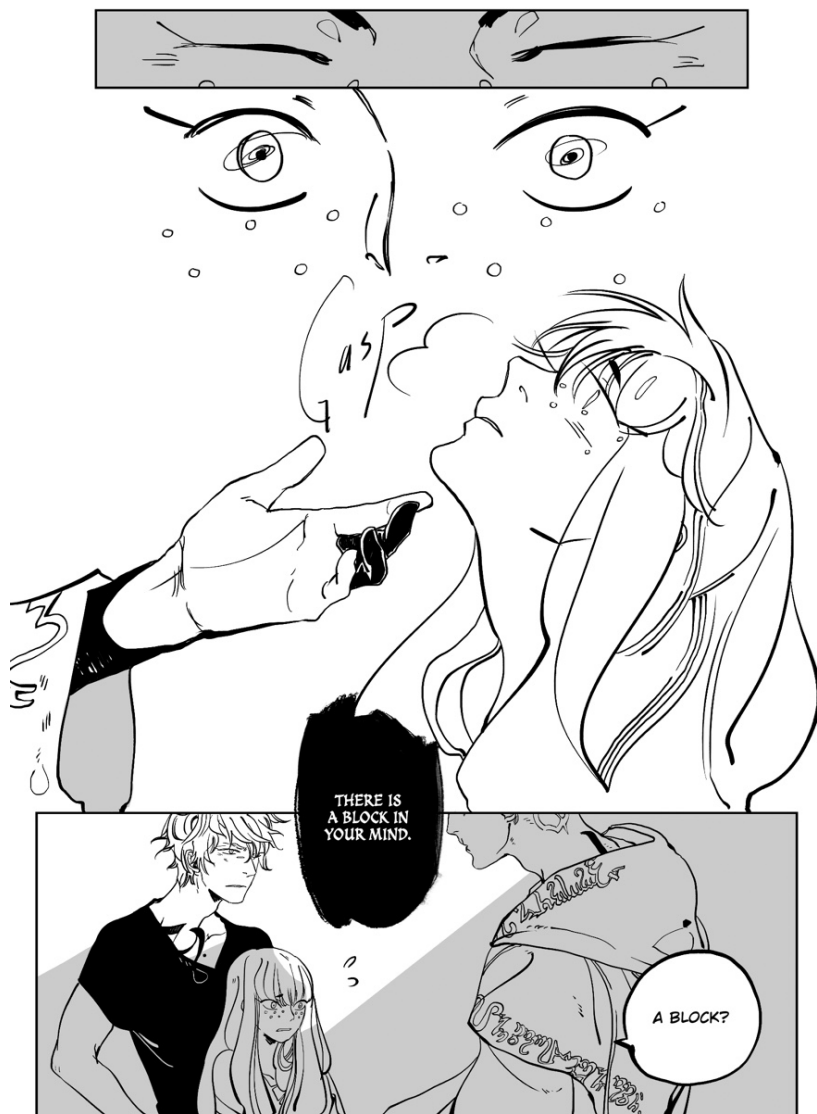


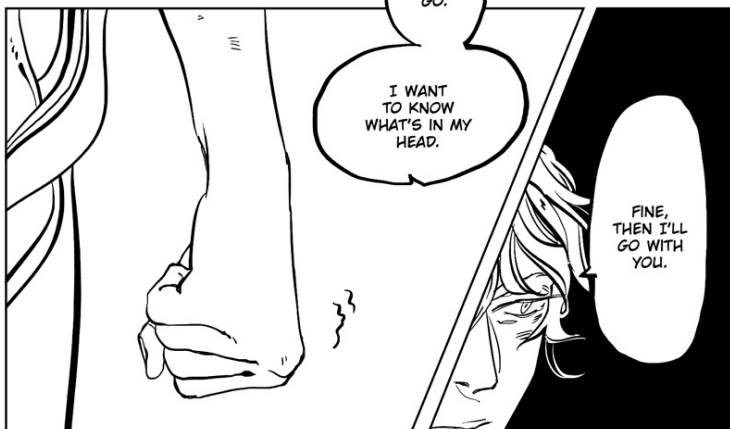


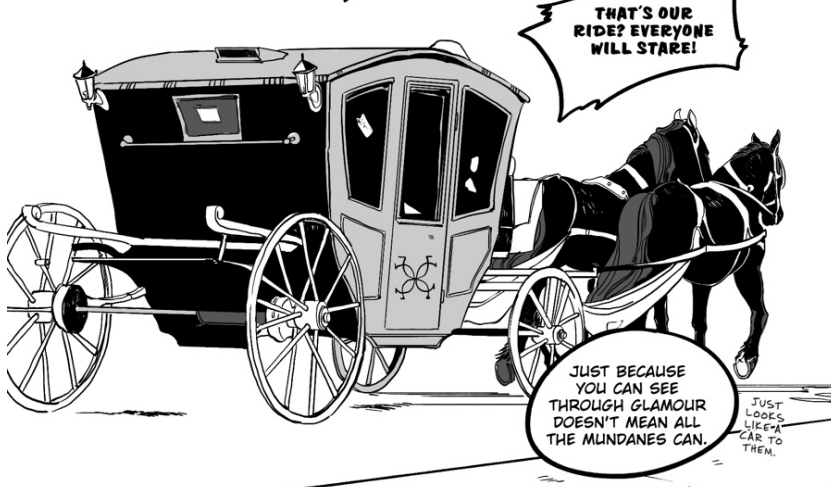
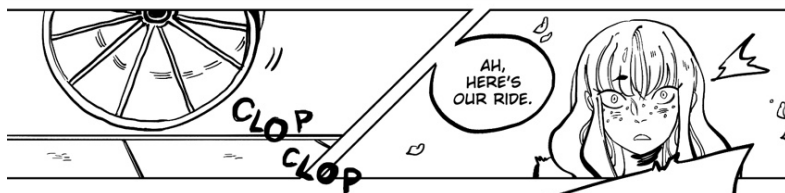
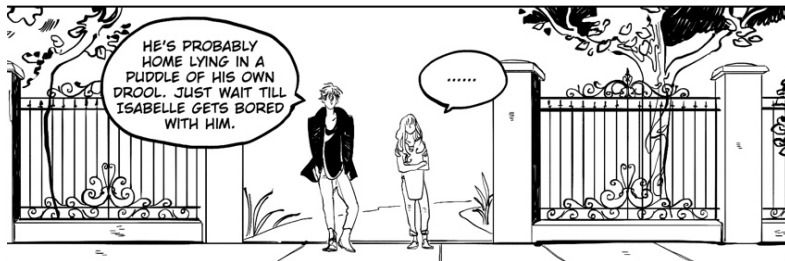
THE
MORTAL INSTRUMENTS
THE GRAPHIC NOVEL

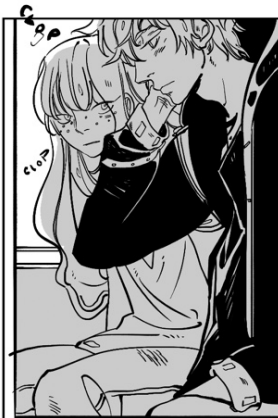
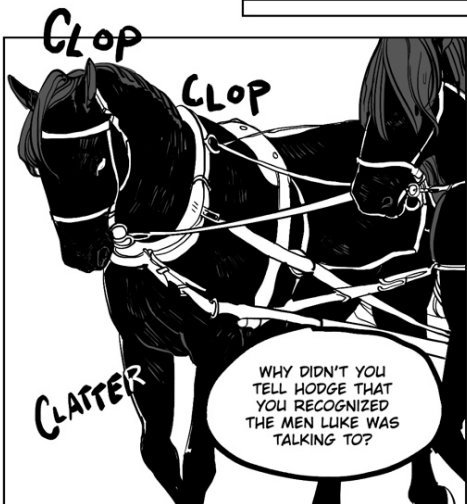
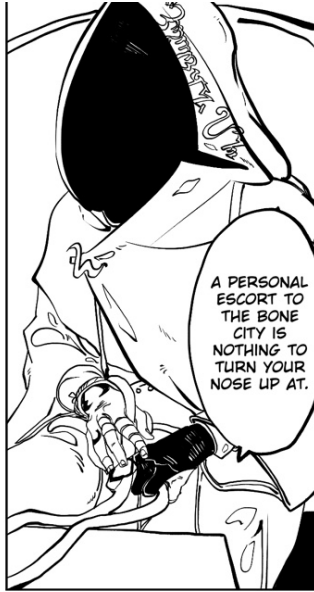


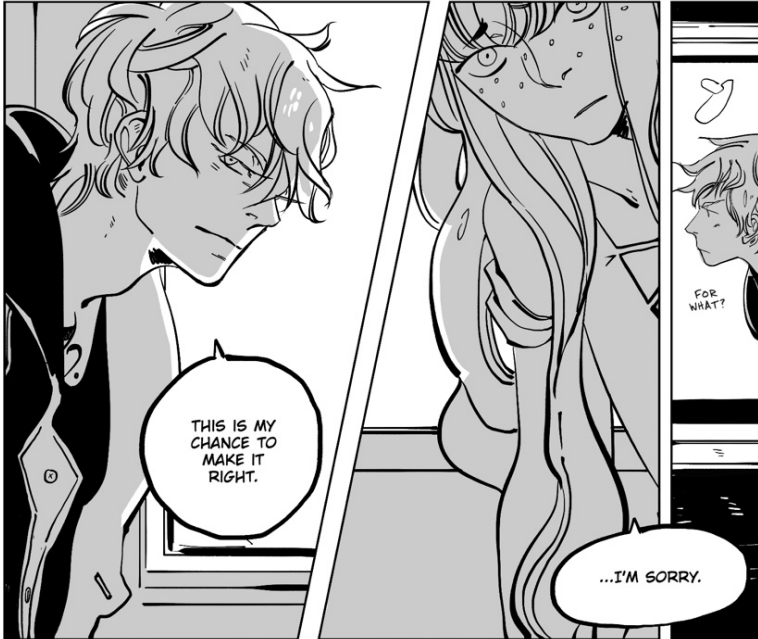
CHAPTER 5

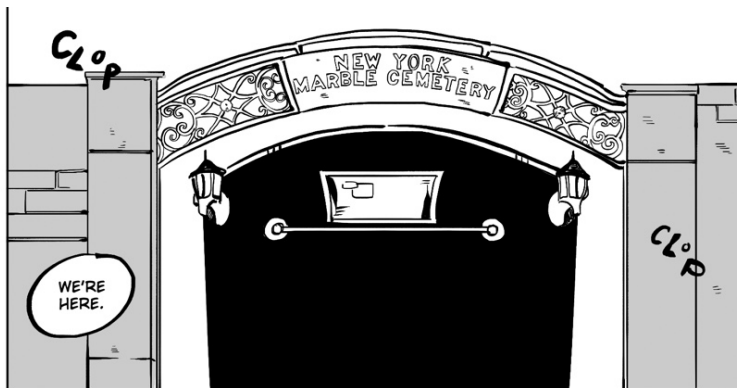


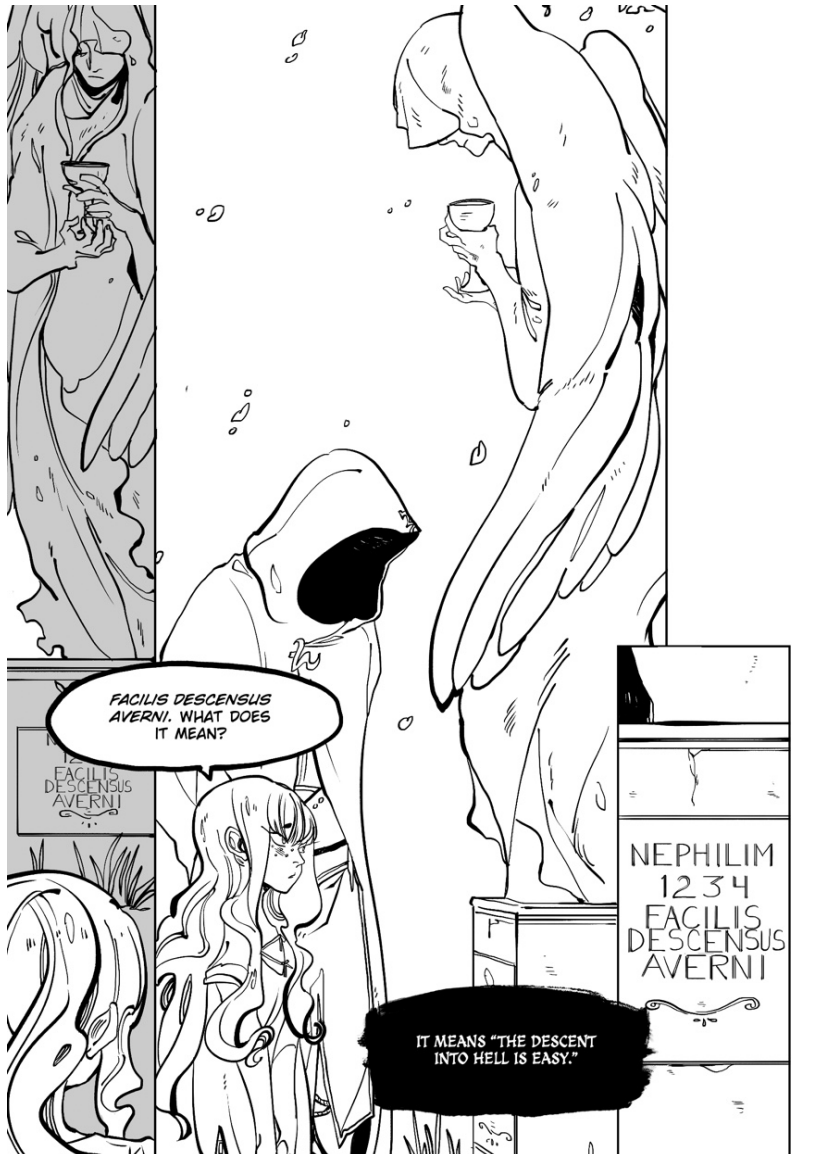


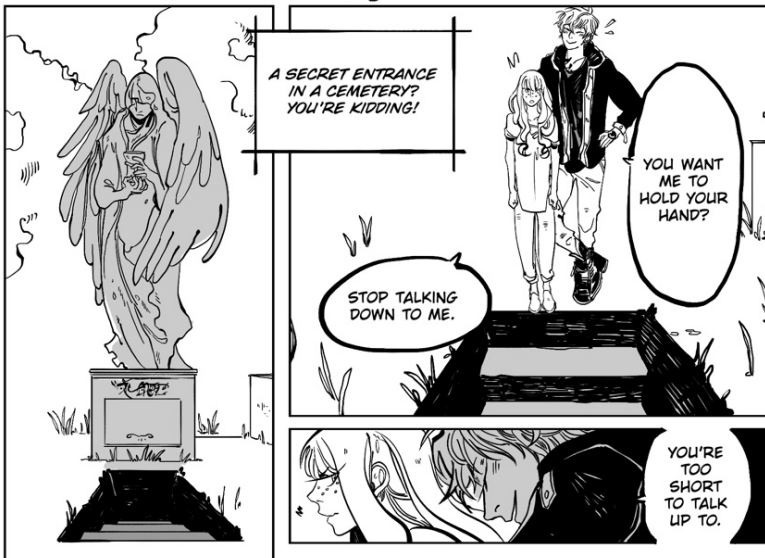
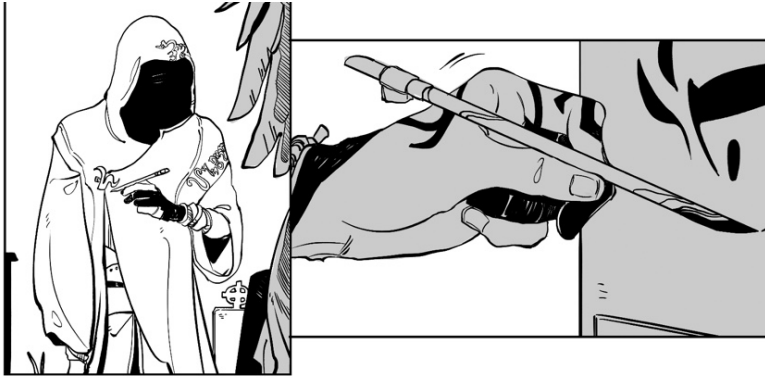


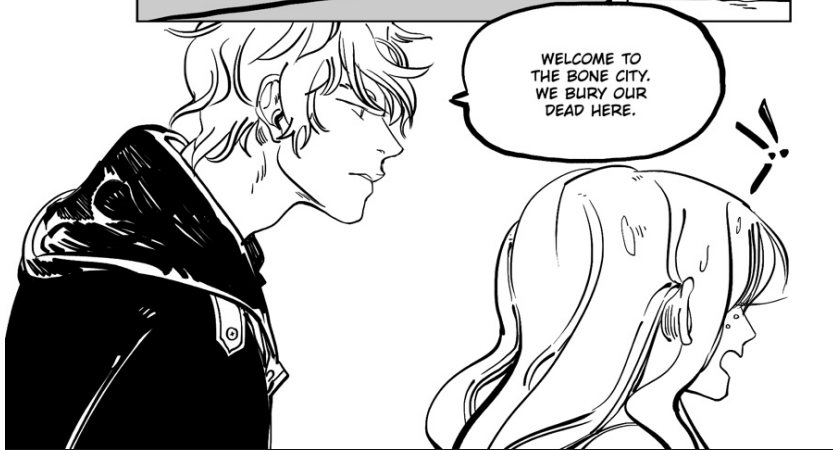


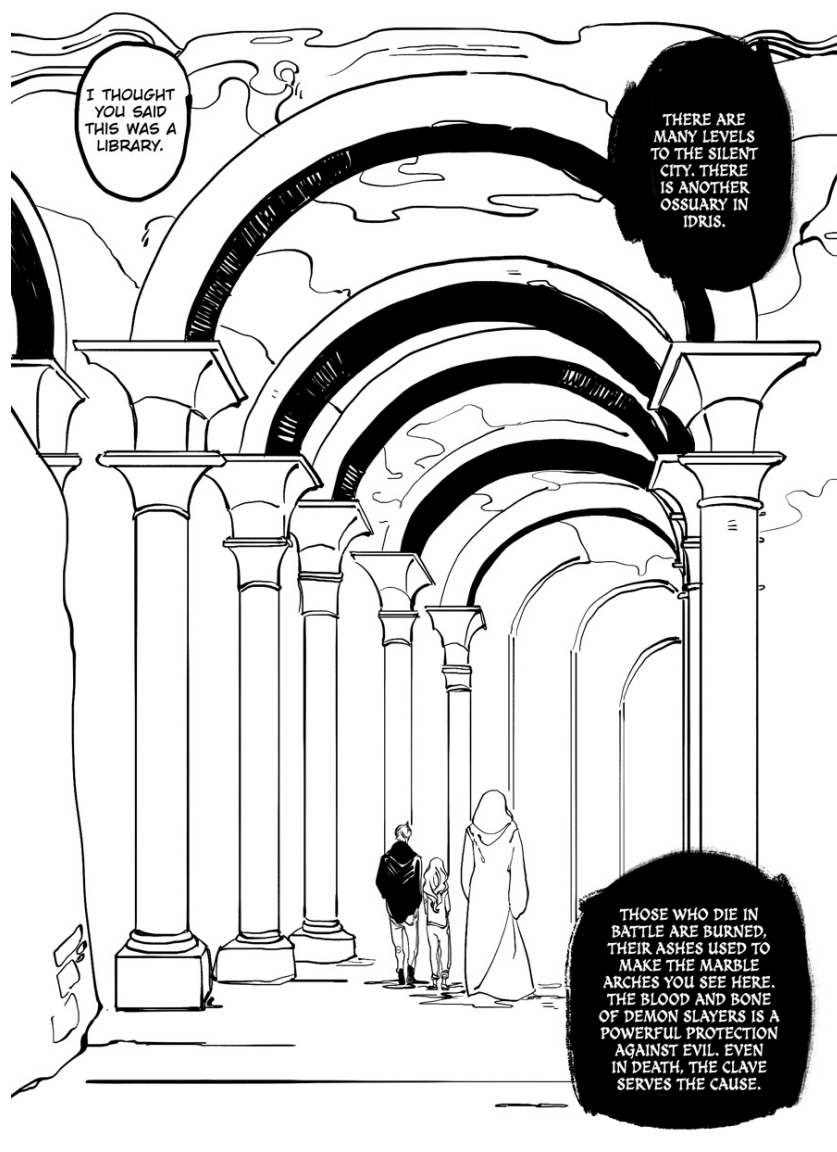


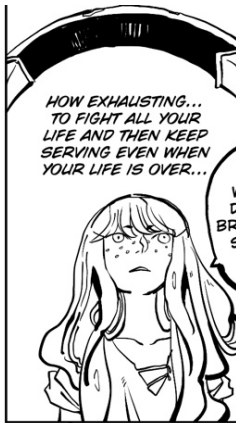






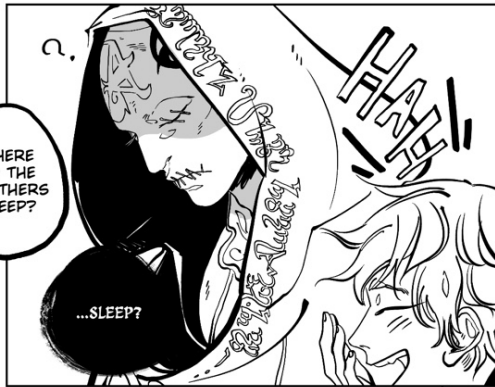






HOW EXHAUSTING...
TO FIGHT ALL YOUR
LIFE AND THEN KEEP
SERVING EVEN WHEN
YOUR LIFE IS OVER...

WHERE
DO THE
BROTHERS
SLEEP?



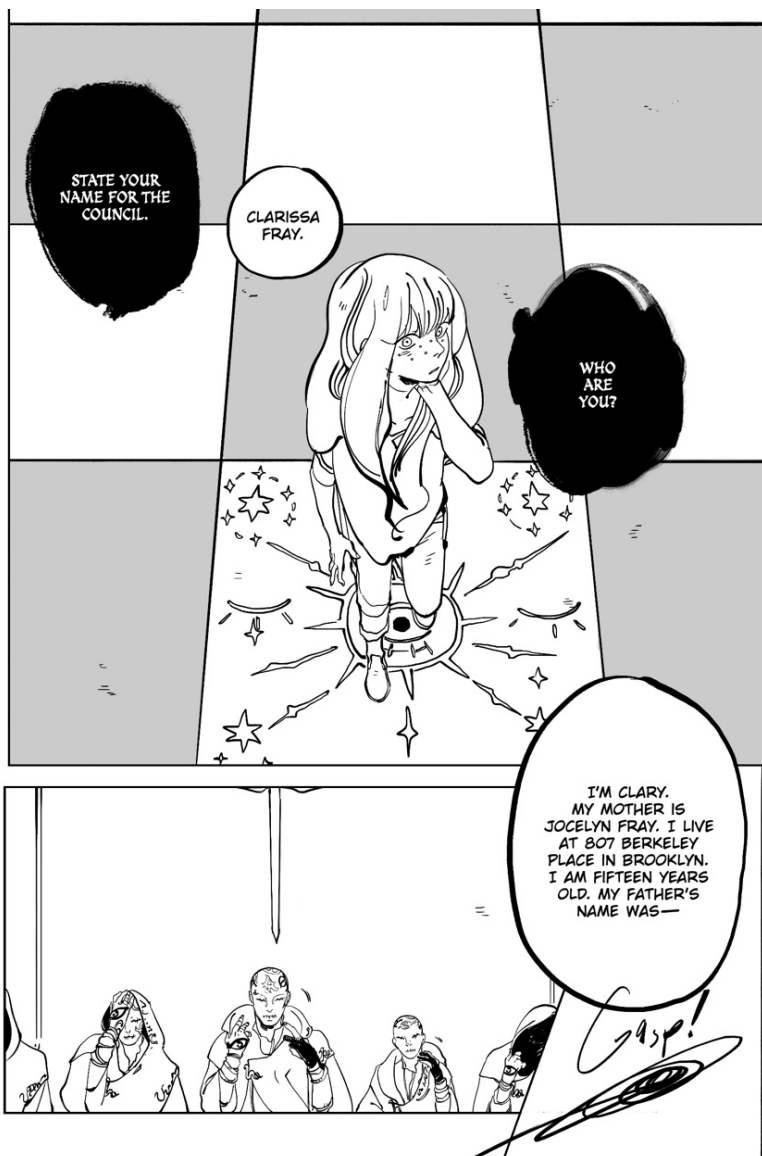
...SLEEP?



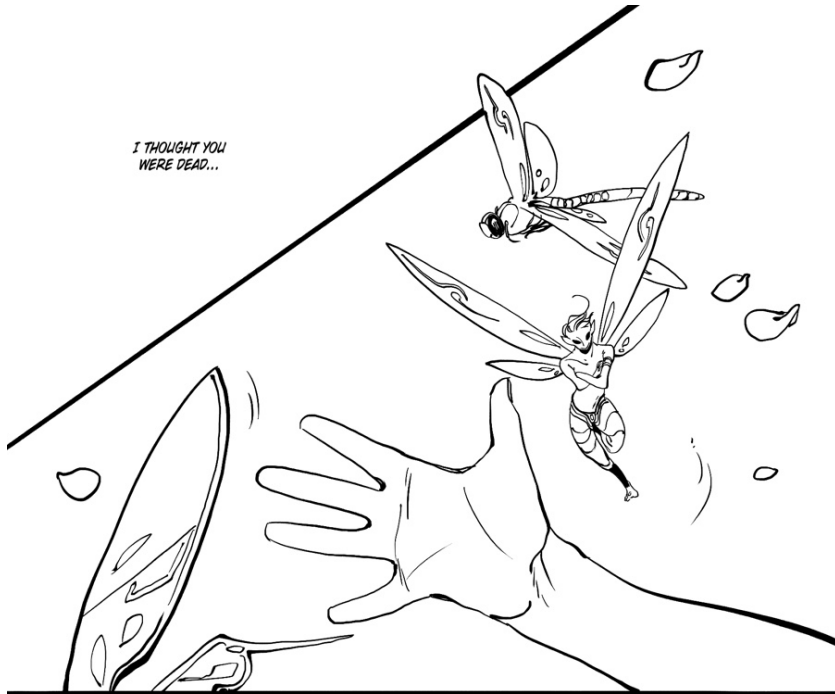
WE HAVE
ARRIVED.

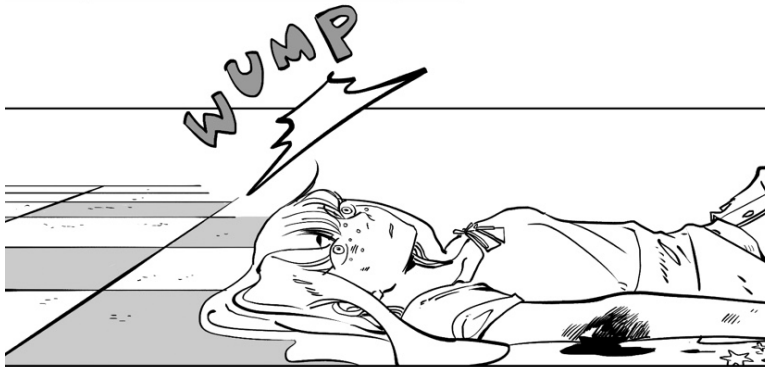
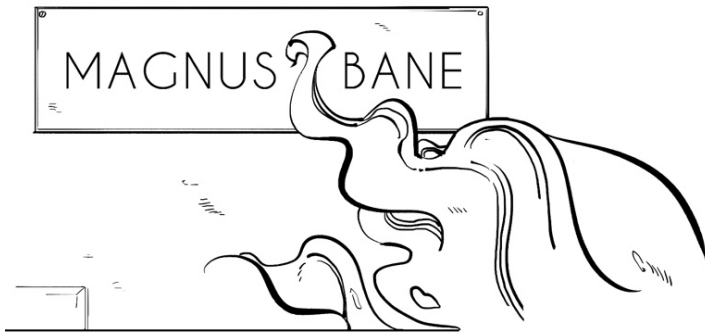
CLARISSA,
STAND BEFORE
THE COUNCIL.



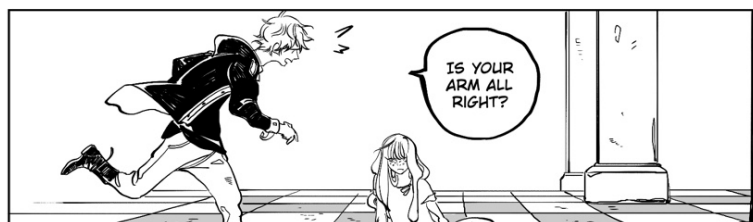
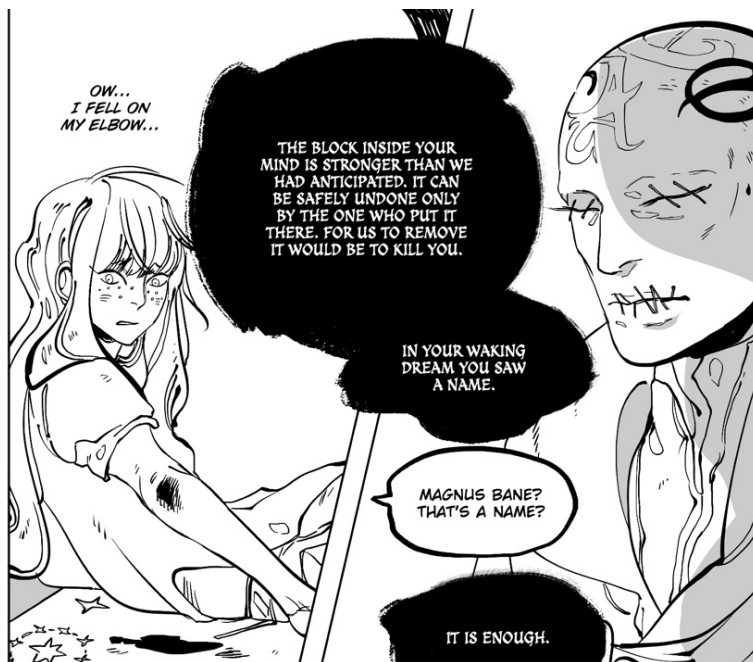


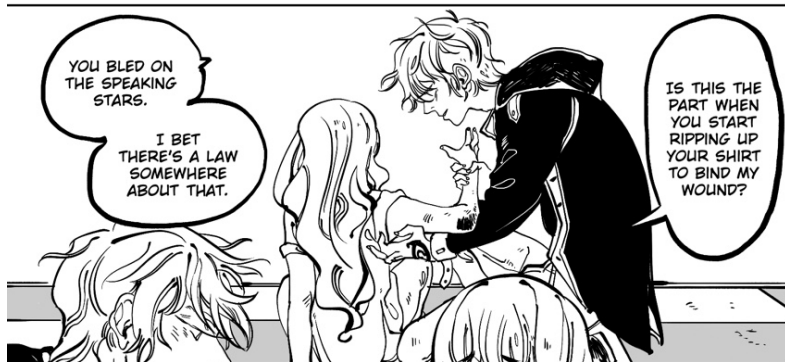






MAGNUS
BANE?

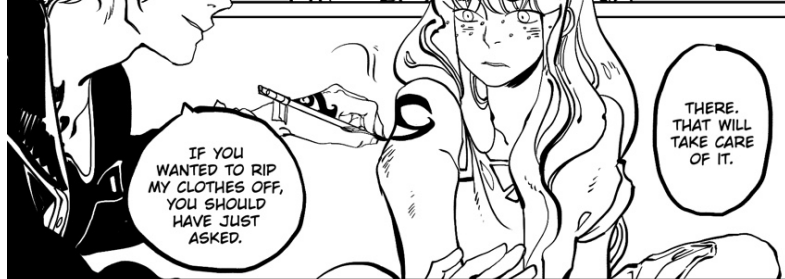




YOU BLEED ON
THE SPEAKING
STARS.

I BET
THERE'S A LAW
SOMEWHERE
ABOUT THAT.

IS THIS THE
PART WHEN
YOU START
RIPPING UP
YOUR SHIRT
TO BIND MY
WOUND?



IF YOU
WANTED TO RIP
MY CLOTHES OFF,
YOU SHOULD
HAVE JUST
ASKED.

THERE.
THAT WILL
TAKE CARE
OF IT.

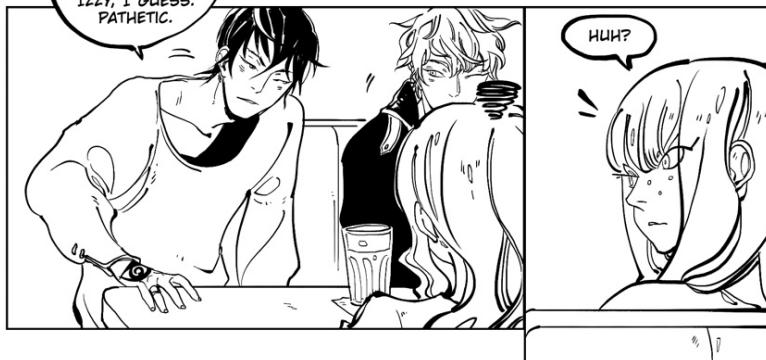


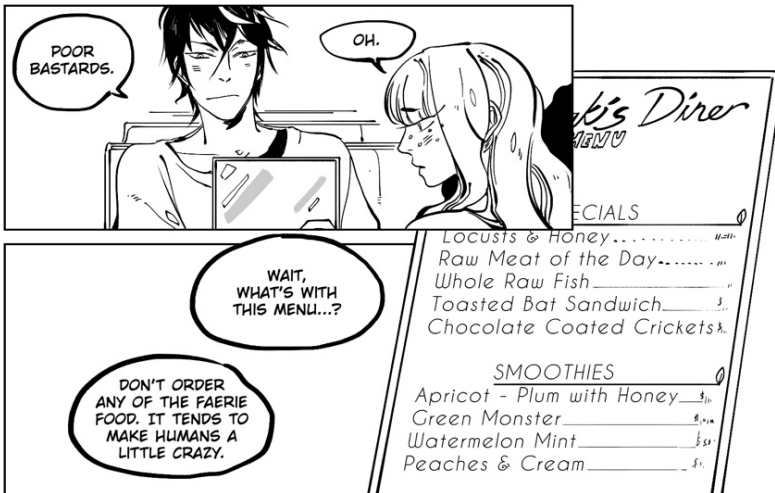
THANKS.

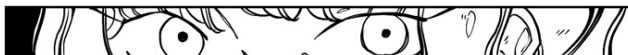
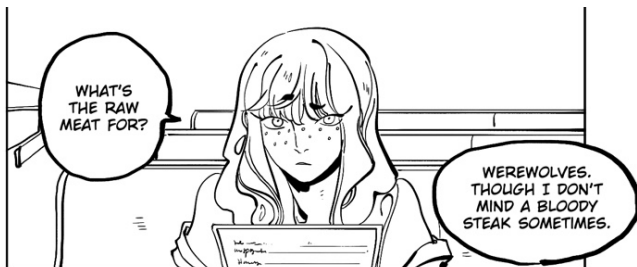
LET'S
GO.

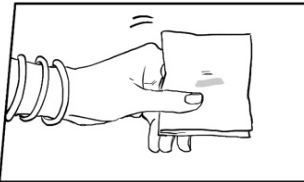
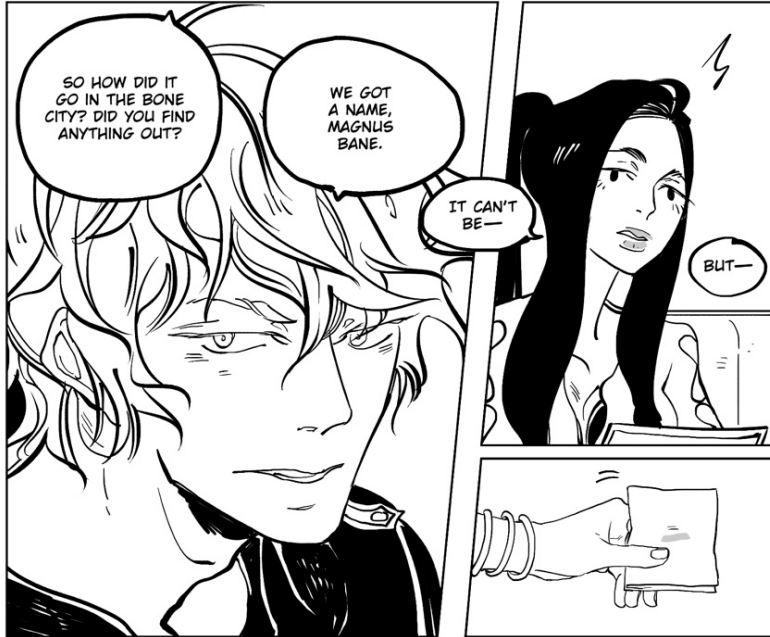
ARE WE
HEADING
BACK TO THE
INSTITUTE?

NO. I'M
HUNGRY. I'LL
CALL THE
OTHERS TO
JOIN US.









A Gathering
at the home of
Magnus the
Magnificent
Warlock

A rapturous evening
of delights beyond
your wildest imaginings.
at Midnight

MAGNUS, LIKE
MAGNUS BANE?

I DOUBT
THERE ARE THAT
MANY WARLOCKS
NAMED MAGNUS
IN THE TRISTATE
AREA.

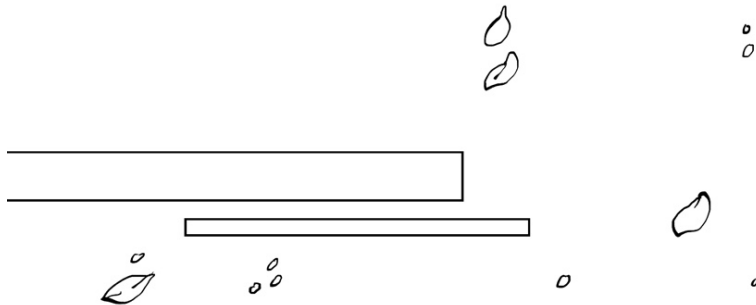
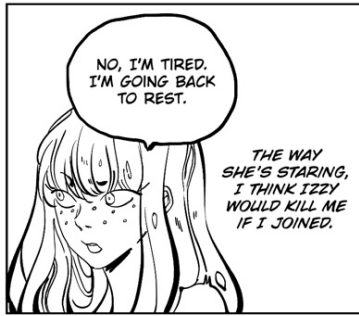
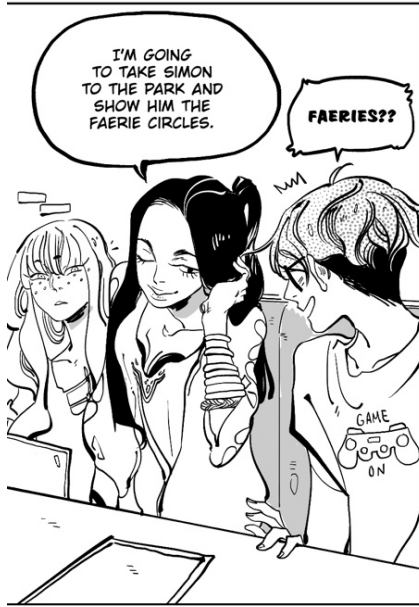
DOES THIS
MEAN WE
HAVE TO
GO TO A
PARTY?

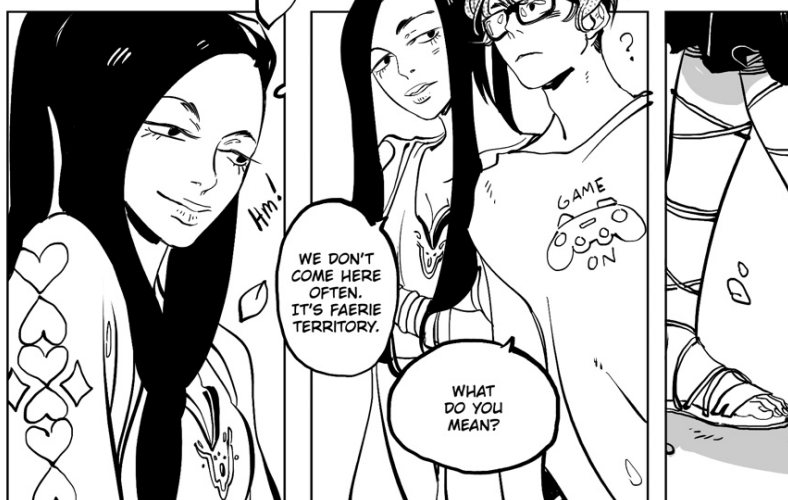
hmm.

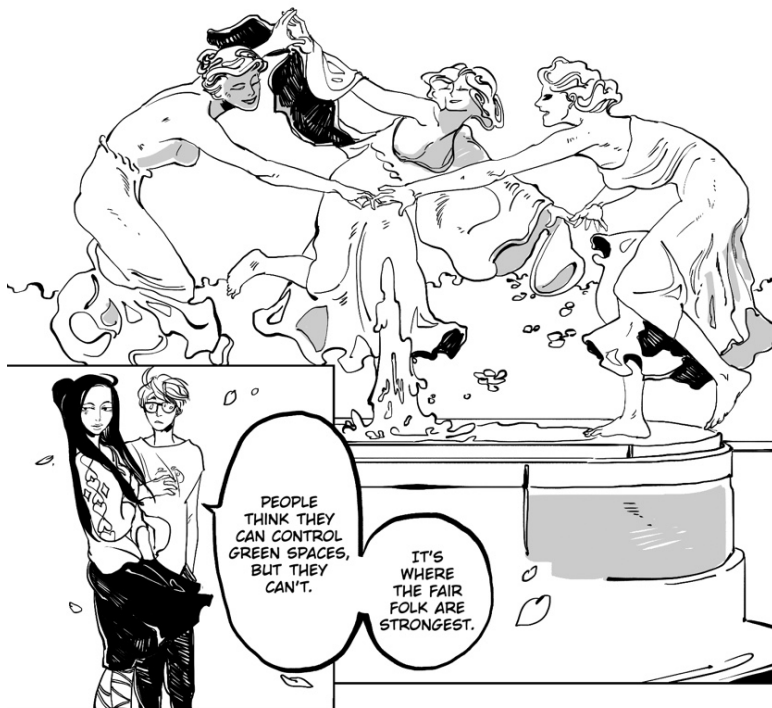
THIS SAYS
MAGNUS BANE
IS THE HIGH
WARLOCK OF
BROOKLYN.

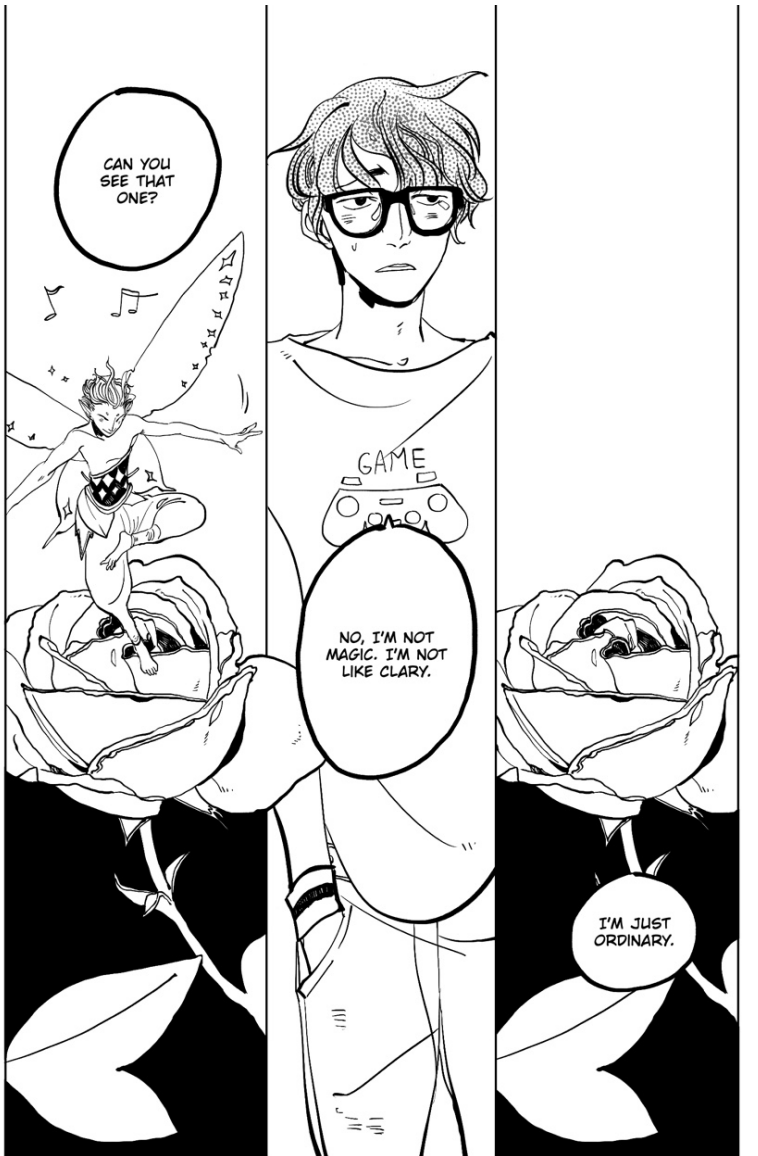
I, FOR ONE,
AM CURIOUS AS
TO WHAT THE
HIGH WARLOCK OF
BROOKLYN'S NAME
IS DOING IN YOUR
HEAD.

BUT
THE PARTY
ISN'T UNTIL
MIDNIGHT. WE
HAVE TIME TO
KILL.



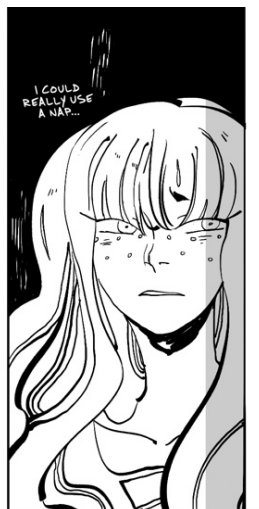
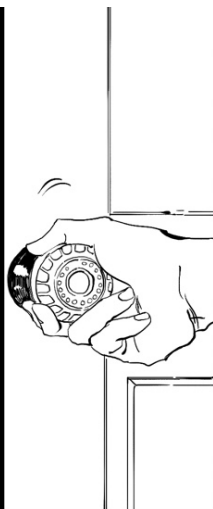
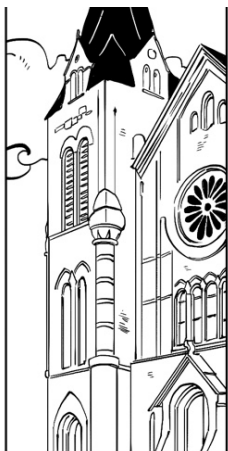






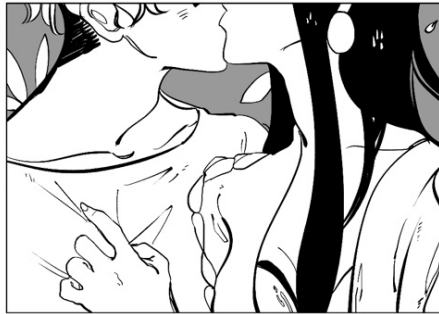














THE
MORTAL INSTRUMENTS
THE GRAPHIC NOVEL



ONCE THERE WAS A BOY.

A SHADOWHUNTER
BOY?

OF COURSE.

WHEN THE LITTLE BOY WAS SIX
YEARS OLD, HIS FATHER GAVE HIM
A WILD FALCON TO TRAIN. THE
FALCON DIDN'T LIKE THE BOY, AND
THE BOY DIDN'T LIKE IT EITHER.

ITS SHARP
BEAK MADE HIM
NERVOUS, AND
ITS BRIGHT EYES
ALWAYS SEEMED
TO BE WATCHING
HIM.



IT WOULD SLASH AT HIM WITH BEAK
AND TALONS WHEN HE CAME NEAR.
FOR WEEKS HIS WRISTS AND HANDS
WERE ALWAYS BLEEDING.

BUT THE BOY TRIED, BECAUSE HIS
FATHER TOLD HIM TO MAKE THE
FALCON OBEIENT, AND HE WANTED
TO PLEASE HIS FATHER.





HE STAYED WITH
THE FALCON ALL
THE TIME, EVEN
PLAYING MUSIC TO
IT. HE WAS MEANT
TO KEEP THE
FALCON BLIND BUT
COULDN'T BRING
HIMSELF TO DO
IT. HE TOUCHED
AND STROKED ITS
WINGS, WILLING IT
TO TRUST HIM. HE
FED IT FROM HIS
HAND. AT FIRST IT
WOULD NOT EAT.
LATER IT ATE SO
SAVAGELY THAT IT
CUT THE SKIN OF
HIS HAND.

BUT THE BOY
WAS GLAD
BECAUSE IT WAS
PROGRESS.



HE BEGAN TO SEE
THE FALCON WAS BEAUTIFUL,
THAT ITS SLIM WINGS WERE
BUILT FOR THE SPEED OF
FLIGHT, THAT IT WAS STRONG
AND SWIFT, FIERCE AND
GENTLE.

EVENTUALLY, THE BIRD
WOULD HOP TO HIS
SHOULDER AND PUT ITS
BEAK IN HIS HAIR. HE KNEW
HIS FALCON LOVED HIM.

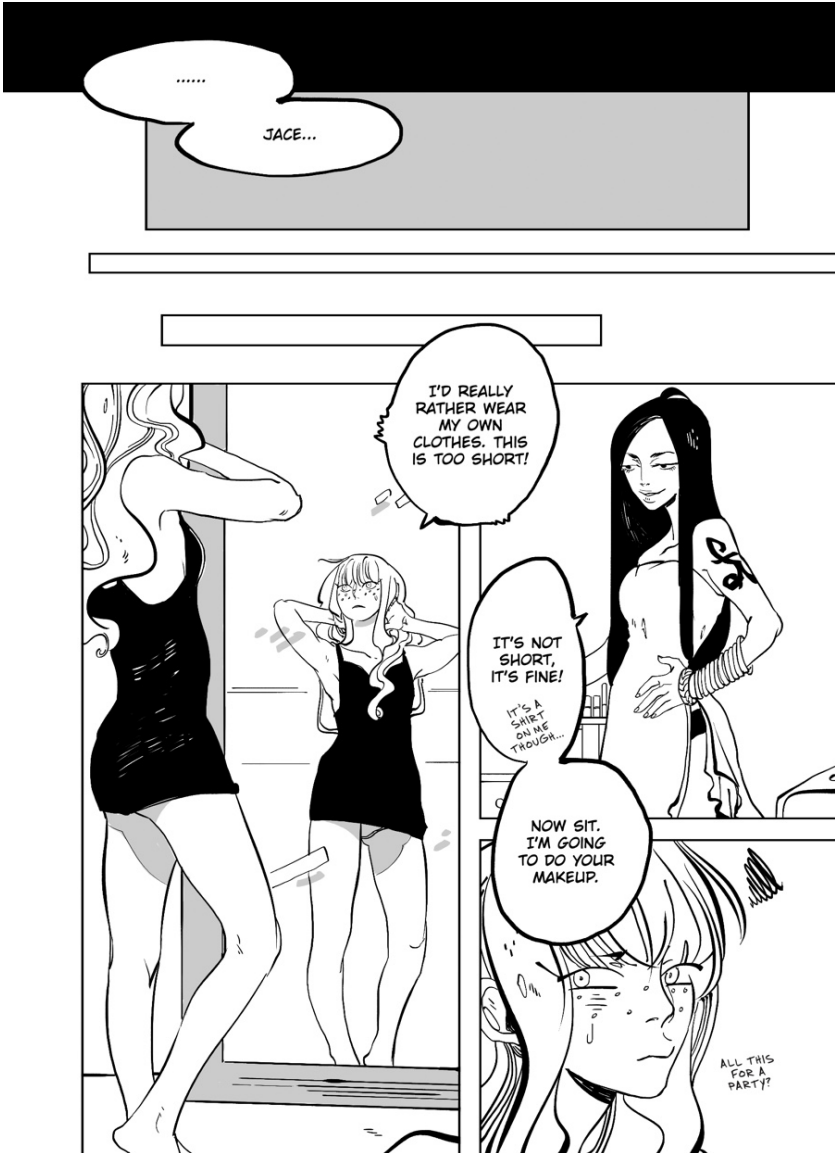
WHEN HE WAS SURE
THE FLACON WAS
PERFECTLY TAMED,
HE WENT TO HIS
FATHER AND SHOWED
HIM WHAT HE'D
DONE, EXPECTING
HIM TO BE PROUD.

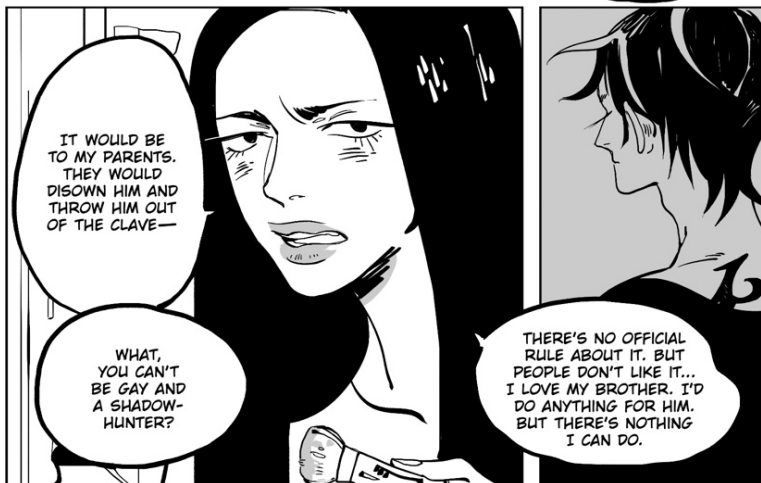
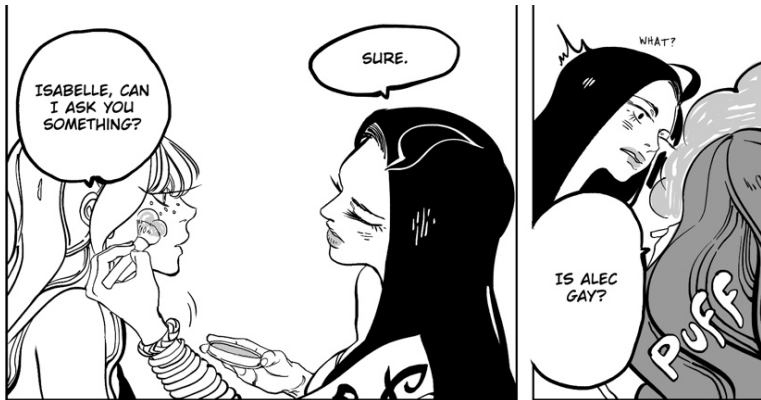


INSTEAD, HIS FATHER TOOK
THE BIRD, NOW TAME AND
TRUSTING, IN HIS HANDS AND
BROKE ITS NECK.

"I TOLD YOU TO MAKE IT
OBEDIENT," HIS FATHER SAID,
DROPPING IT TO THE GROUND.
"INSTEAD, YOU TAUGHT IT TO
LOVE YOU. THIS BIRD WAS NOT
TAMED, IT WAS BROKEN."

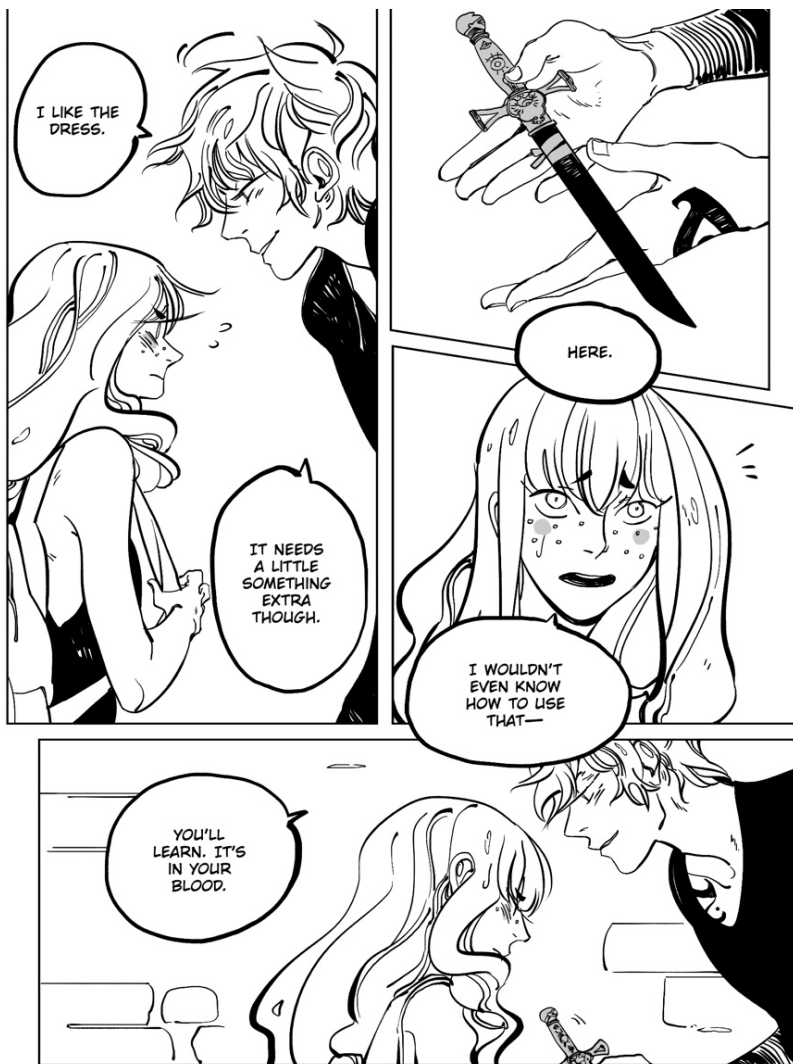


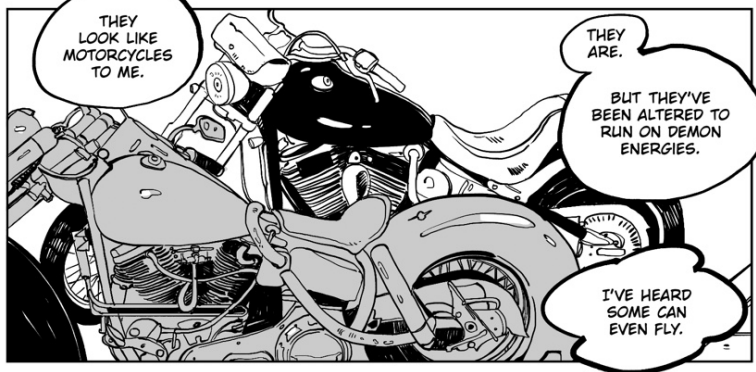




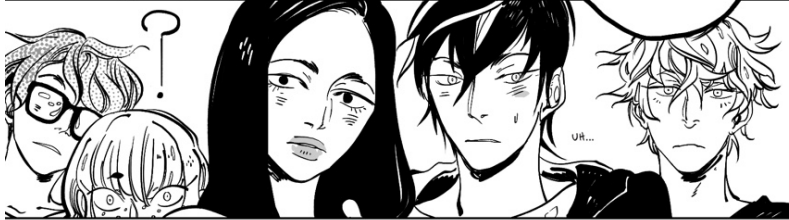


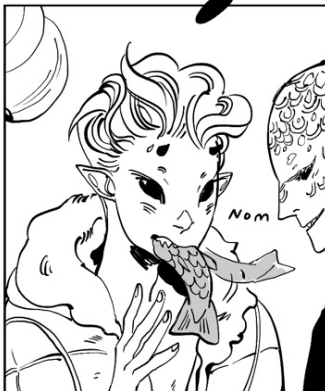
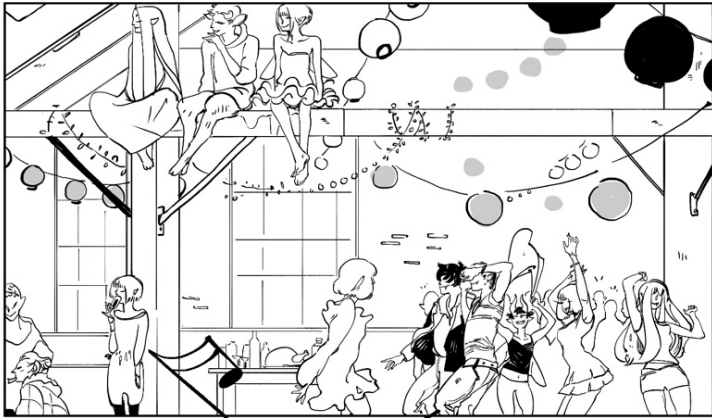


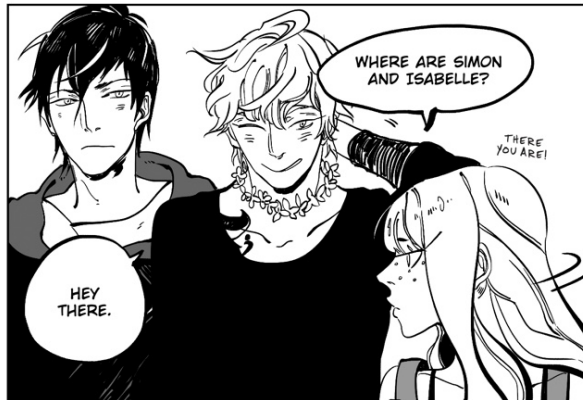
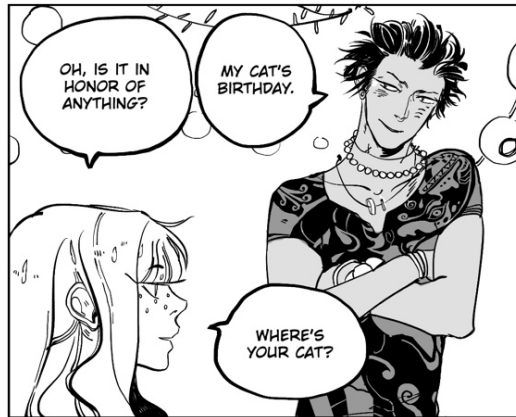
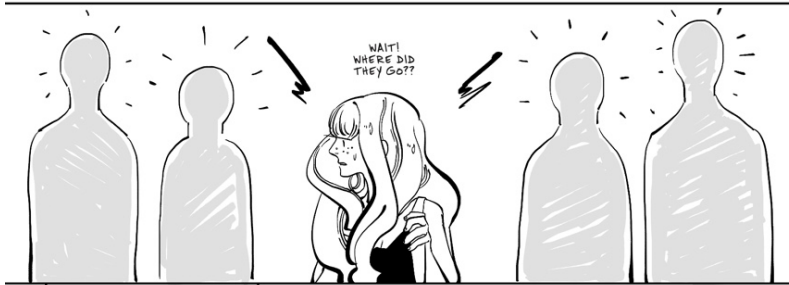


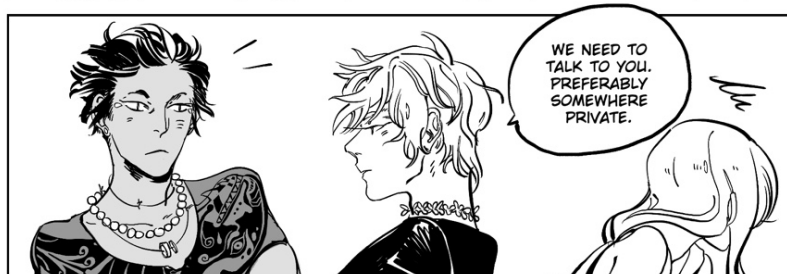
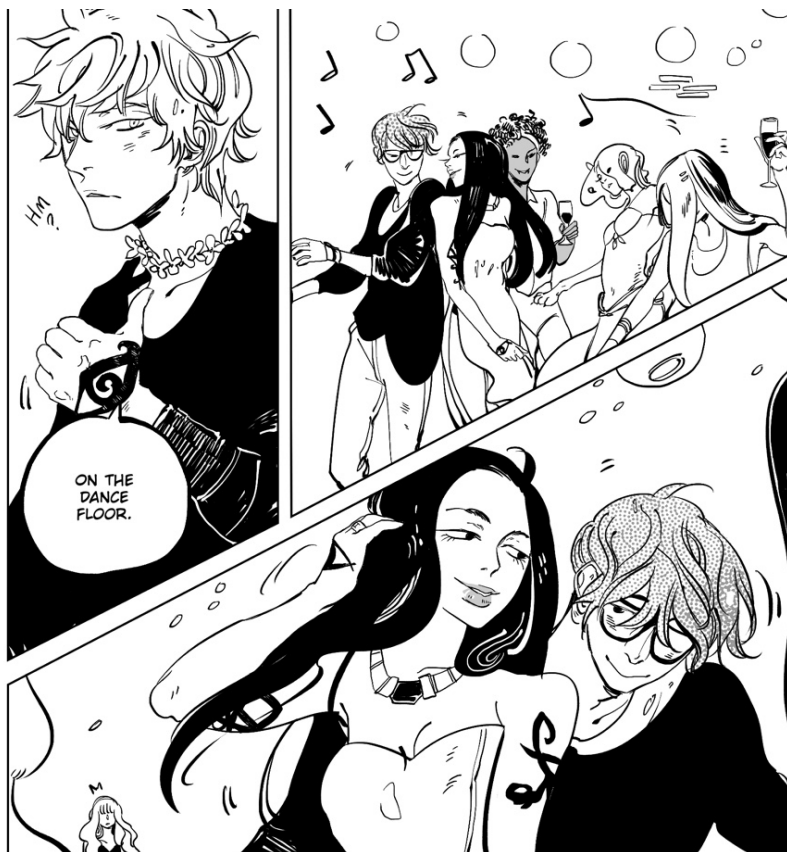




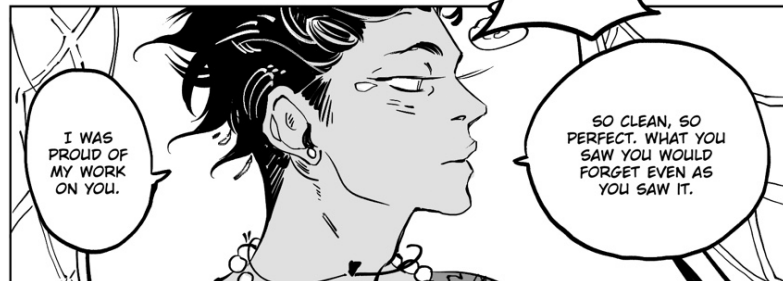
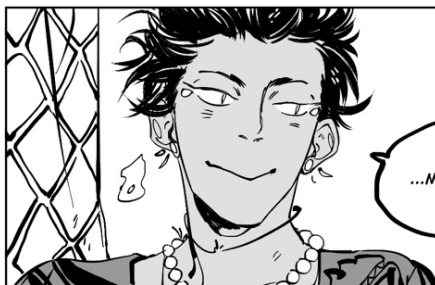




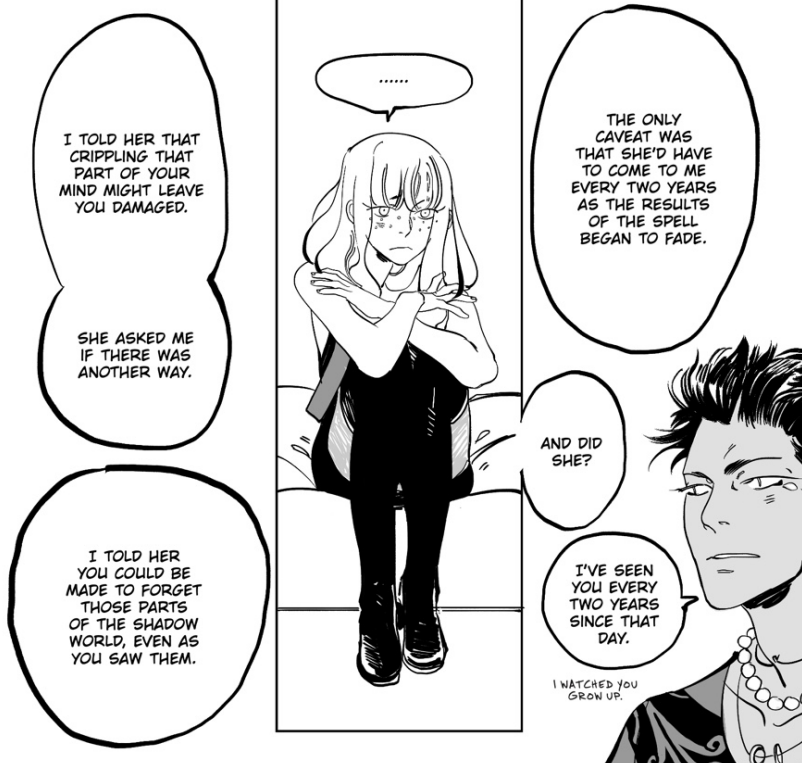
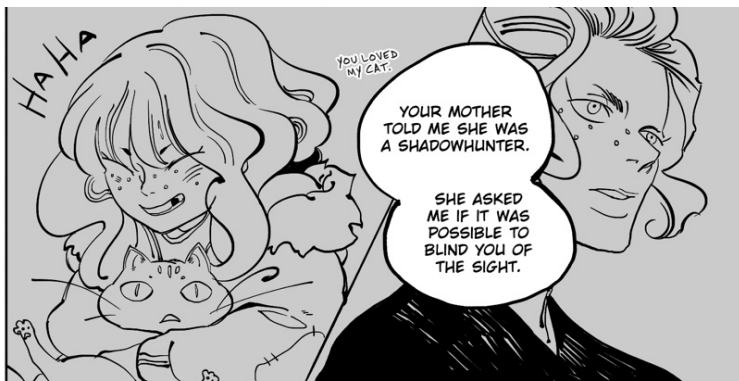






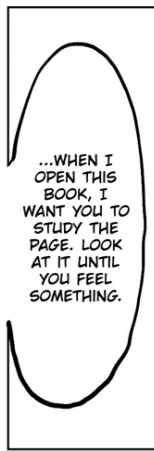


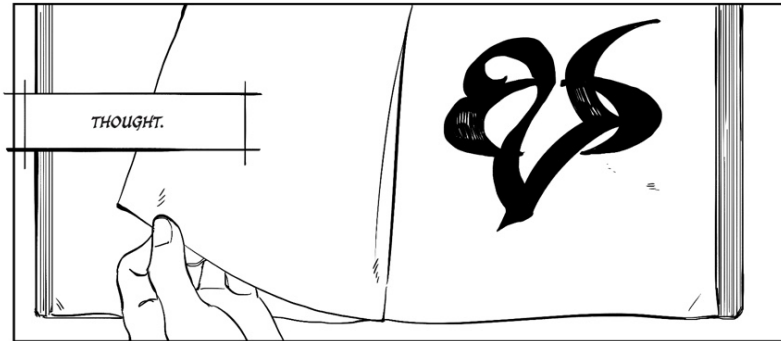
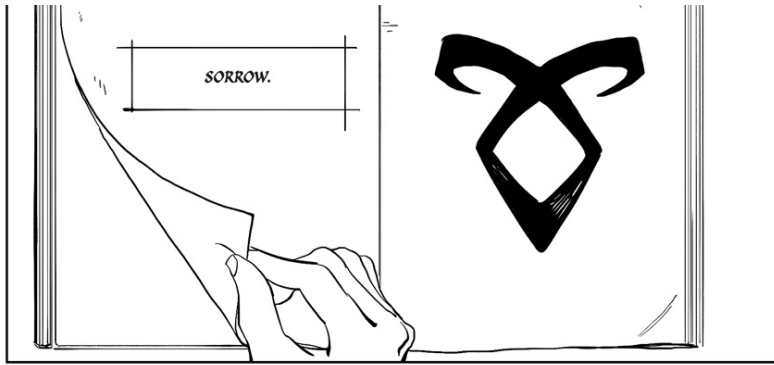


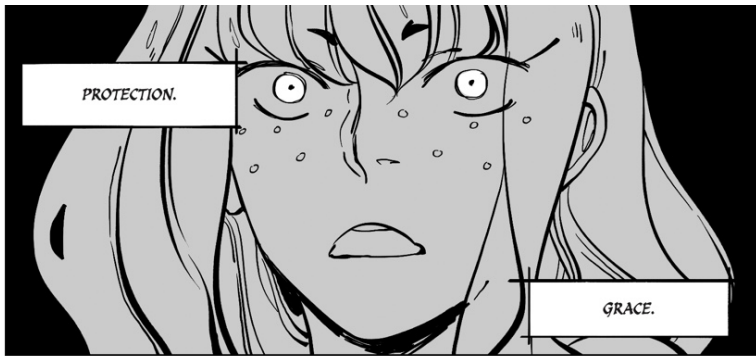










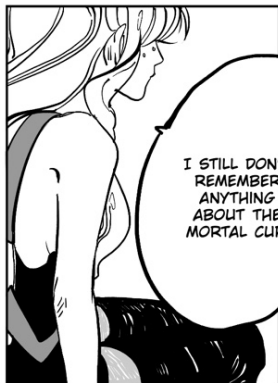


MAGNUS SHOWED YOU THE RUINE FOR UNDERSTANDING AND REMEMBRANCE. IT OPENS YOUR MIND UP TO READING THE REST OF THE MARKS.



YES, IT MAY ALSO SERVE AS A TRIGGER TO ACTIVATE YOUR DORMANT MEMORIES.

IT'S THE BEST I CAN DO.

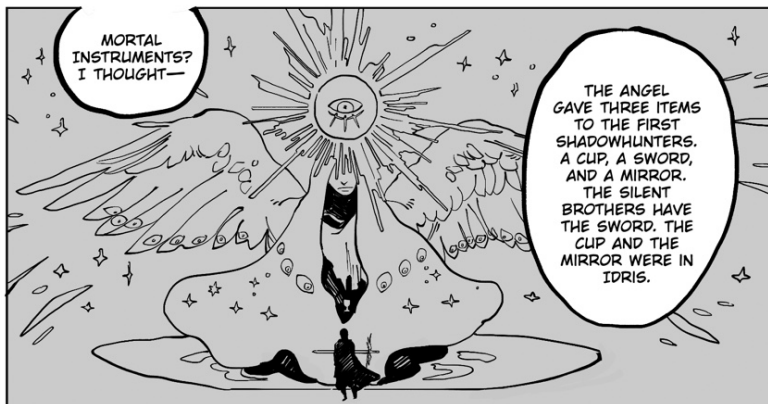


I STILL DON'T REMEMBER ANYTHING ABOUT THE MORTAL CUP.

IS THAT WHAT THIS IS ABOUT? THE ANGEL'S CUP?



LOOK, I'VE BEEN THROUGH YOUR MEMORIES. THERE WAS NOTHING ABOUT THE MORTAL INSTRUMENTS.



MORTAL INSTRUMENTS? I THOUGHT—

THE ANGEL GAVE THREE ITEMS TO THE FIRST SHADOWHUNTERS. A CUP, A SWORD, AND A MIRROR. THE SILENT BROTHERS HAVE THE SWORD. THE CUP AND THE MIRROR WERE IN IDRIS.



NOBODY KNOWS WHERE THE MIRROR IS. NOBODY'S KNOWN FOR AGES.



IT'S THE CUP THAT CONCERNS US.

VALENTINE'S LOOKING FOR IT.

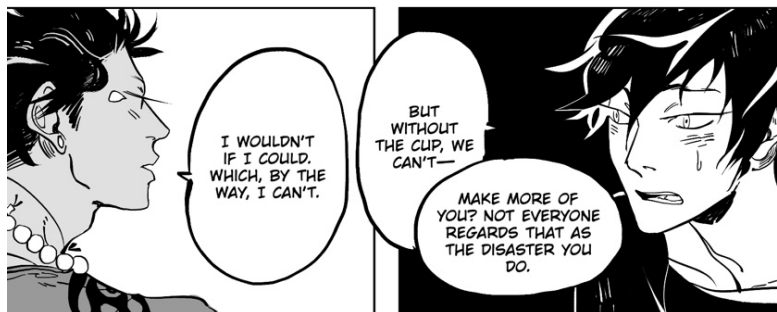
AND YOU WANT TO GET IT FIRST? ONLY A FOOL WOULD GET BETWEEN VALENTINE AND HIS REVENGE.



YOU DON'T SEEM SURPRISED TO HEAR THAT VALENTINE'S STILL ALIVE.

ARE YOU?

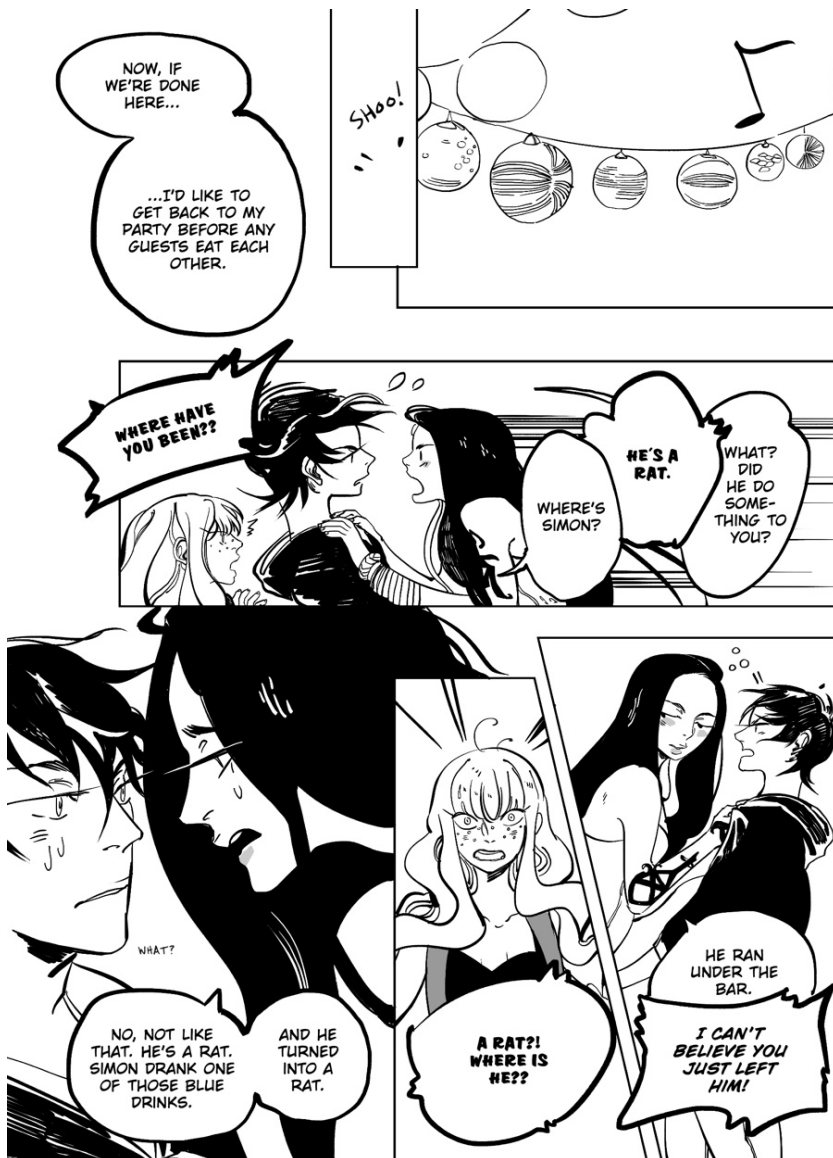
SO YOU WON'T HELP US FIND THE MORTAL CUP?



I WOULDN'T IF I COULD. WHICH, BY THE WAY, I CAN'T.

BUT WITHOUT THE CUP, WE CAN'T—

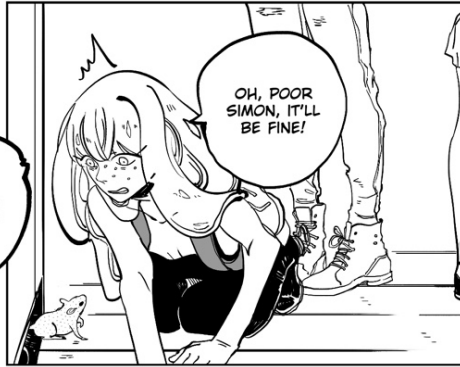
MAKE MORE OF YOU? NOT EVERYONE REGARDS THAT AS THE DISASTER YOU DO.



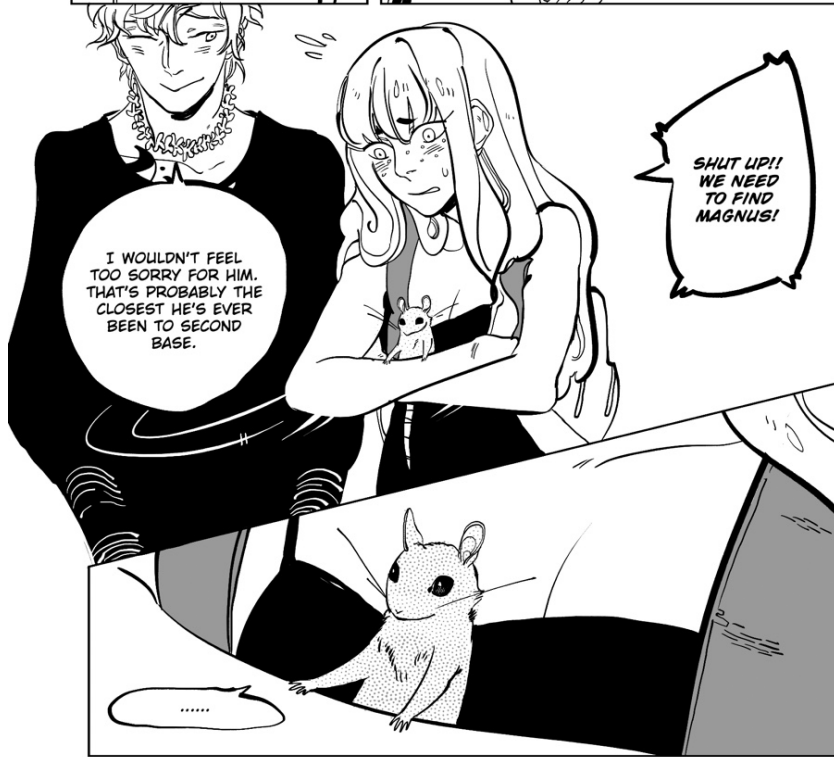




IT'S ME,
CLARY. ARE
YOU OKAY?



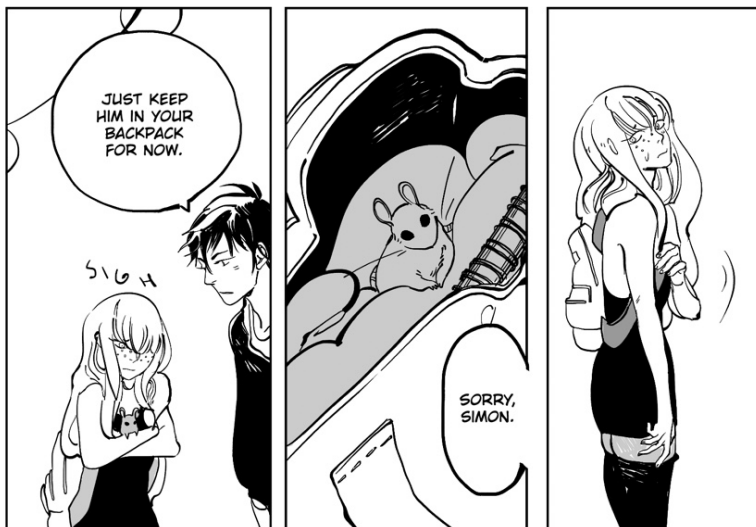
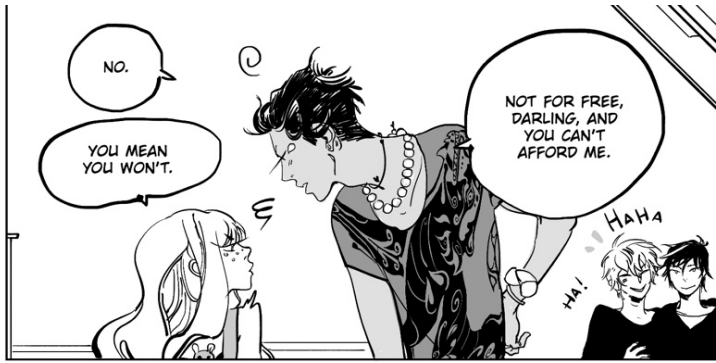
OH, POOR
SIMON, IT'LL
BE FINE!

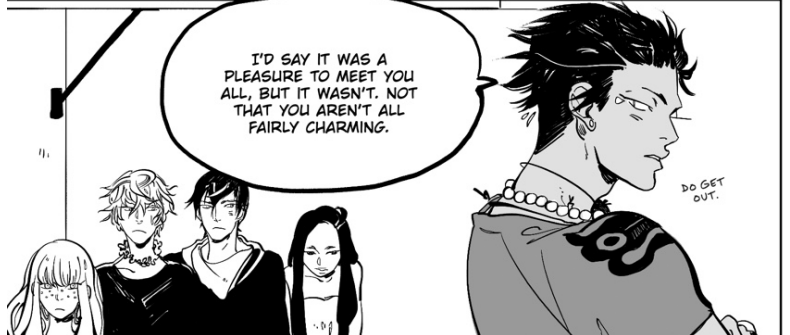
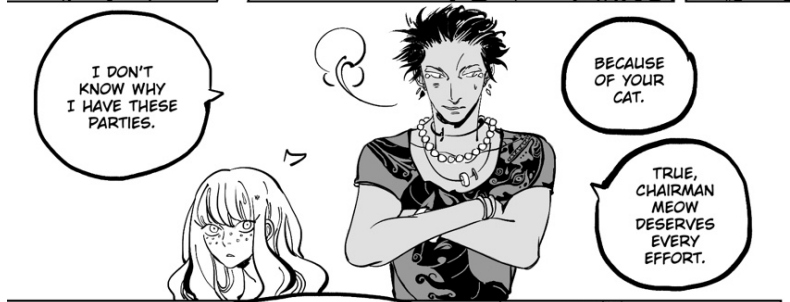
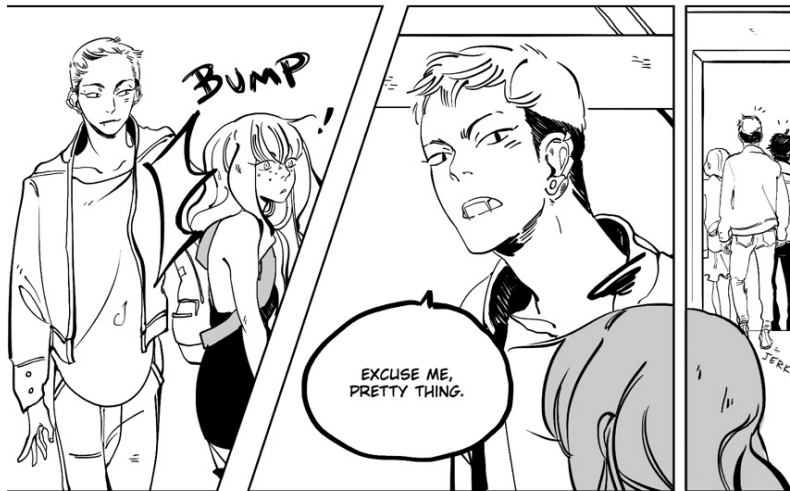


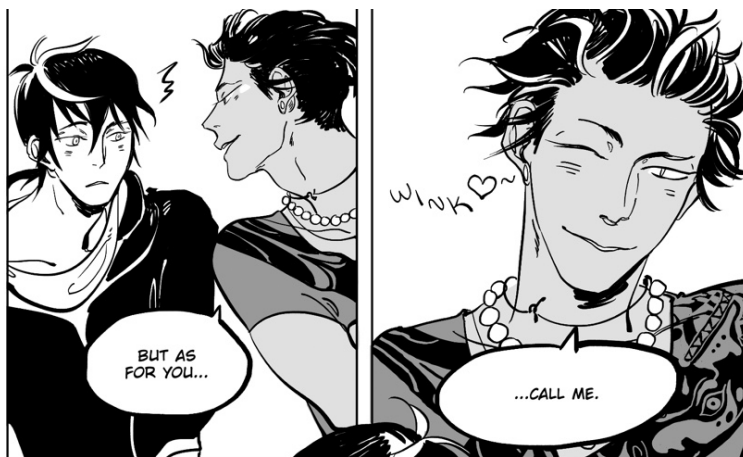
I WOULDN'T FEEL
TOO SORRY FOR HIM.
THAT'S PROBABLY THE
CLOSEST HE'S EVER
BEEN TO SECOND
BASE.

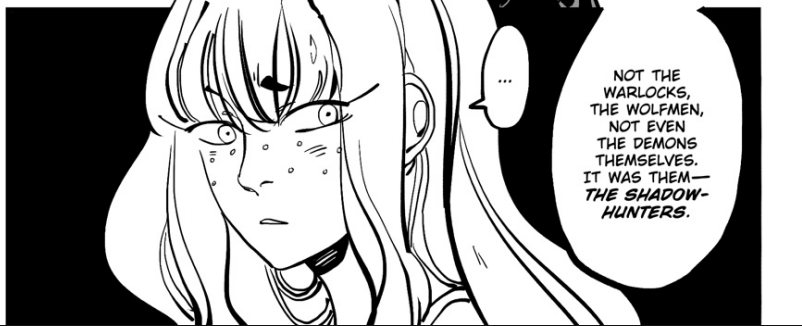
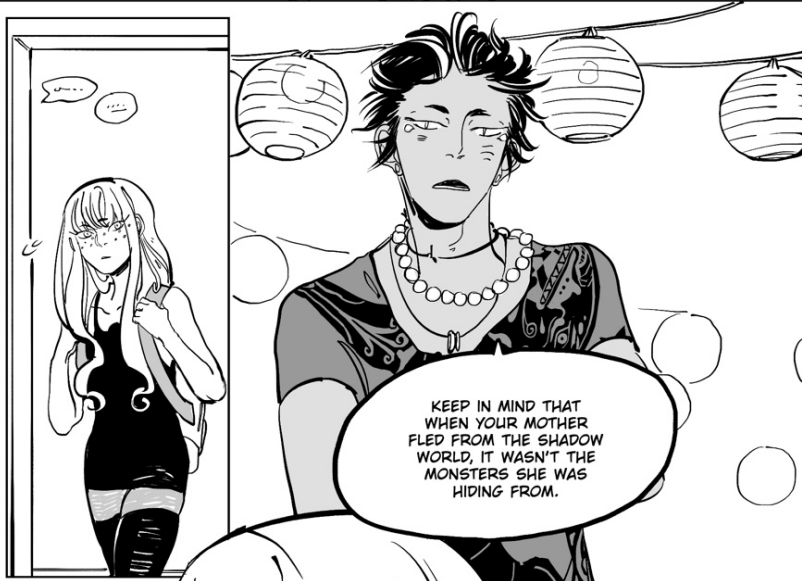
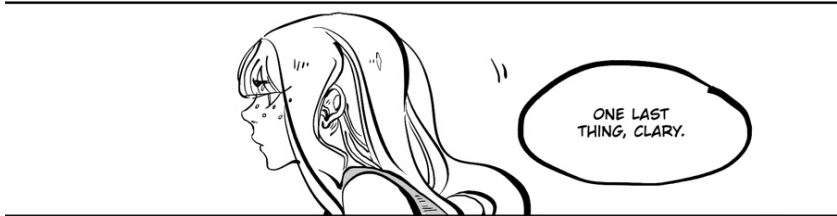
SHUT UP!!
WE NEED
TO FIND
MAGNUS!













TO BE CONTINUED IN THE SECOND VOLUME OF
THE
MORTAL INSTRUMENTS
THE GRAPHIC NOVEL



See you
next
time!!

-Cassandra Jean

